

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of *The SALVATION ARMY*  
in Canada East & Newfoundland

William Booth  
Founder

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

Edward J. Higgins  
General

No. 2431 Price Five Cents

TORONTO 2, MAY 23, 1931

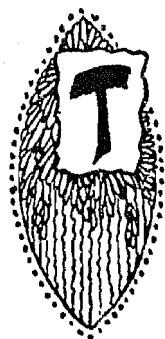
JAMES HAY, Commissioner



Even such a mighty tree will wither and die before such an onslaught

# A CALL TO PRAISE, PRAYER AND WITNESS

The following message, addressed to "The Church of God throughout the Empire," was signed by the heads of the various Christian bodies of Great Britain, including General Higgins, on behalf of The Salvation Army



O ALL who belong to the one Church of Christ universal, and are also members of the British Commonwealth of Nations, there is this year, on Whit-Sunday, May 24th, a two-fold call, for Whit-Sunday will also be Empire Day. So on the human as well as on the Divine side, for national as well as for spiritual reasons, the anniversary of Pentecost this year calls attention to a turning point in the history of both Church and Empire, a time for enlargement and for enlightenment, for increasing loyalty and for intenser devotion.

## Both Are Empire Calls

1. As to our Christian calling. To adopt a recent translation of Philippians iii. 20, we must ever remember that "our empire is in heaven, from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ." To extend that empire is the office of the Holy Spirit, Who has been sent into the world to bear witness to Jesus Christ, and to make Him more glorious, just as our Lord Jesus was sent into the world to bear witness to the Father, and to reveal His love for sinful men.

It is ours to bear witness to the presence and power of the Holy Spirit, to recognize that He abides with us for ever, definitely to receive Him as the Helper of our infirmities, our Comforter and Guide, to give Him place

in our lives, nor fear "the Spirit's calm excess." If but the people of God will this coming Whit-Sunday unite to co-operate with Him in His gracious work, and to prepare the way of the Lord, it might be for the Church of Christ the beginning of days of grace and renewal such as have never yet been known!

## Our Empire for the World

2. As to our national calling. This call to prayer and witness on the anniversary of Pentecost will doubtless reach far beyond the bounds of the British Empire, but even in our lands the people of God will be ready to recognize the signal providence which has given Britain its place and mission among the nations, and used it for the distribution of the Word of God and the evangelisation of the world. They will be ready to pray with us that it may be set free to serve this high purpose more fully, and that righteousness, quietness and assurance, may prevail within its bounds.

Just as in a single night the wind can clear London of all its fog and smoke, our doubts and difficulties will vanish if but the wind of God blow upon us. Then our native land will rejoice, the problems of India and Australia will be solved and Canada and the Cape will lift up their hearts in praise, the islands of the seas will be glad and all continents will be blessed if we are blessed. Therefore let Whit-Sunday be a day of two-fold remembrance, and of praise, prayer, and witness in all Churches and assemblies, and in family worship in the home.

# GOD IS GOOD!

## A Convincing Chain of Evidence

"GRAND MORNING!" I cried blithely as I passed a stumbling figure with a sack thrown over his shoulder. The sack, I mentally decided, was for the leftover vegetables which he collected from friendly greengrocers for his chickens.

I was a few steps ahead of him ere the red band on my Army cap came within his line of vision and he added to his reply: "Yes; God is good to us all—very good!"

Perhaps it struck me more forcibly because it was unexpected. I had heard that he was quite a loquacious old fellow and that he had quite independent notions about certain things—chickens or municipal politics, probably, I hazarded in my own mind. Profound indeed the writer who intimated that one-half the world knows not how the other

half lives—or thinks, we might add. Here was this surprising old friend of mine, setting words to the Te Deum of praise which rang in my heart on this gay Spring morning.

The old man's words recurred to my mind frequently in the course of a strenuous day at the desk.

"A letter from mother," said my wife, as I flung myself wearily into a chair on arriving home at night. "What does she say?" I inquired, but if I hoped to have my indolence humored, I was mistaken. "Read it for yourself," she said shortly, as she vigorously mashed the potatoes.

"Hoped to come to see you soon but . . . money is not plentiful; Dad is on short time; Joe has no work yet . . . but God is good; we have never been without a crust. He will not fail us now." Once again, that joyous psalm of assurance!

The evening was spent. Band practice was over, and once again I was in my cosy parlor. As customary, before retiring, I reached for my trusty companion—the Bible. My eyes fell upon Psalm 107, wherein "the Psalmist exhorteth the redeemed, in praising God, to observe his manifold providence." And this was the clause which again set the bells of thanksgiving chiming in my heart: "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good." God is good! The Psalmist had proved it when an exile in the Judean hills and through all the vicissitudes of his chequered life; the mother had proved it . . . "We have never been without a crust"; the old man collecting greens for his chickens, had proved it. Have we not all proved it? Yes, indeed; God is good!—W.

## HOW SHE GOT IT

### Not By Feelings But Faith!

SOME time ago a sister came to the Penitent-form for Sanctification; but, although she claimed the Blessing, she did not get any special witness that the work was done. Her testimony a short time after may throw light on some people's difficulties.

She said that for several days after she left that first meeting she did not feel any different, but while about her house-work a thought came into her mind. No doubt the Holy Spirit, the Sanctifier Himself, suggested it to her, that her Sanctification was a part of her Father's will for her, and that He offered it to her on the simple conditions of full consecration and child-like faith in Him.

Then it dawned upon her that she had met these conditions, and that now, instead of waiting for any unusual feelings, she must just act as though it were done.

She then added that when she began to count it done, and to act as though it were done, then she began to realize that God was doing His part. She began to feel the mighty working of the Spirit in her heart.

Now, it is just at this point that many people fail. They wait for feeling, and hesitate, and doubt, and wonder, when they should recklessly but intelligently give themselves over to Jesus, to be His for ever; to do His will unto death. They go with their heads down, and repine and maybe throw away their confidence, when they should step out on the promise with humility and adoring faith towards God, and with a shout of defiance to the Devil and all their fears, count the work done. Such holy abandon brings victory.

## THE WATERS OF CONTENTMENT

THE refreshing waters are offered to "everyone" that is thirsty. The evangel is like some clear bugle peal, sounded on some commanding upland, which is heard alike in palace and cottage, in school and at the mill, by the child of plenty and by the child of want. "Ho, every one!" The appeal is to the common heart, whether the setting be of squalor or splendor, whether the soul faints in the glare of the prosperous noon or under the chill of the burdensome night. "Ho, every one that thirsteth!"

And the waters may be ours "without money and without price." We have not to earn them by the sweat of body, mind, or soul. We have not to make a toilsome pilgrimage, on bleeding feet, to some distant Lourdes, where the sacred healer abides. No, we are asked to pay nothing, and for the simple reason that we "have nothing wherewith to pay." The reviving grace is given to us "freely," and all that we have to present is our thirst.

And yet we spend and spend, we labor and labor, but we buy no bread of contentment, and the waters of satisfaction are far away. The satisfying bread cannot be bought; it can only be begged. The water of life cannot be taken from a cistern; it must be drunk at the spring.

## FACE THE TRUTH!

I have to live with myself, and so I want to be fit for myself to know; I want to be able as the days go by, Always to look myself in the eye. I don't want to stand with the setting sun

And hate myself for the things I've done.

I want to go out with my head erect; I want to deserve every man's respect.

But here in the struggle for fame and self

I want to be able to like myself. I don't want to look at myself and know

That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me; I see what others may never see; I know what others may never know. I never can fool myself, and so

Whatever happens, I want to be Self-respecting and conscience-free.

And I hope you'll live your whole life through

The way I really wish to do; So under the Blood of Christ I'll live

And He will grace and wisdom give.

## DAILY MEDITATIONS

### SUNDAY

Scripture reading: Acts 2:1-21

A thought for the day:

Shrink not from strife unequal!

With the best is always hope;

And ever in the sequel

God holds the right side up!

—Whittier.

Let us sing Song No. 678.

### MONDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 1:1-11

A thought for the day:

How many prodigals are kept out of the Kingdom of God by the unlovely character of those who profess to be inside!—Drummond.

Let us sing Song No. 585.

### TUESDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 3:1-7

A thought for the day:

He must be truly honest who is willing to be always open to the in-

## HOW TO BE SAVED

You must recognize that you are a sinner in the sight of God, and that you are in danger of losing your soul. You must be willing to give up wrong-doing of every kind, and put right as far as possible any wrong you may have done. If you are willing in this fashion, you may safely rely upon God's willingness to hear your cry for pardon.

Call upon Him, then, to-day, for He says, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out." You can be pardoned, cleansed, and made anew by faith in Jesus Christ.

spection of honest men.—La Rochefoucauld.

Let us sing Song No. 558.

### WEDNESDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 3:8-13

A thought for the day:

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson.

Let us sing Song No. 486.

### THURSDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 4:1-6

A thought for the day:

There is nothing so small but that we may honor God by asking His guidance of it.—Ruskin.

Let us sing Song No. 415.

### FRIDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 4:11-24

A thought for the day:

Still let them counsel take To frustrate His decree; They cannot keep one blessing back, By Heaven designed for me.

Let us sing Song No. 386.

### SATURDAY

Scripture reading: Ezra 5:1-10

A thought for the day:

Laws are not masters but servants, and he rules them who obeys them.

—H. W. Beecher.

Let us sing Song No. 301.

## OUR STACCATO SERIAL

### The Story Of Naaman

TOLD IN PICTURE AND TEXT



#### No. 6.—THE PROPHET'S COMMAND

AND it was so when Elisha, the man of God had heard that the king of Israel had rent his clothes, that he sent to the king, saying, "Wherefore hast thou rent thy clothes? Let him come now to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel."

So Naaman came, with his horses and with his chariot, and stood at the door of the house of Elisha.

And Elisha sent a messenger unto him, saying, "Go and wash in Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean."

# EVEN AS PAUL WAS STOPPED

A Remarkable Story Told by a Philosopher-Priest Who Was Stricken by the Wayside and Made to See a Great Light

I AM told that my story is worth relating, and I am, therefore, obliged to speak out. But in the first place I praise God that, as in the case of St. Paul on the road to Damascus, He pulled me up sharply. It was, as a matter of fact, on a street in Marseilles, if you please, and to be precise, the road Thiers; it was there that I received the first shock. I was in a meditative mood, my mind working almost unconsciously, all my being relaxed on this the Lord's Day—for it was Sunday. But I had profaned the day, having given myself over to pleasure-seeking.

A little way off I noticed an eddy. A group condensed itself—hesitating. . . . An escape from the Wax Works! No, a Salvationist. Hold! Yes, it was a Salvationist, and the group of young people surrounding him, were they also Salvationists? Oh, they were singing with all their hearts, and their words went to the very

heart: they stirred one. The Captain took up the Word. What audacity! He spoke of the Ideal! Of Happiness! I no longer believed in a religious Ideal. Priests had preached it to me in quite another manner, but since I had myself become a priest I no longer believed in this Ideal.

It would have been surprising, therefore, if I had not hardened myself against these street-singers. All the same, suppose it to be true. They had the appearance of being thoroughly convinced. Had they, then, found the Golden Key to this happiness that I had been seeking for years?

"My dear friends, we are going to give you in song the secret of this Happiness. You will find the words on the little paper you have in your hands." Yes, I had already bought their periodical, "En Avant" (the French "War Cry"), but I took care not to exhibit it.

All the same, suppose it to be true. I came back to that thought again and again. And perforce I followed the little group to the next cross-roads. Fresh songs. My trouble increased. The testimony of a bright young girl-soldier did not help to soothe my feelings.

Certainly these people were convinced. Of that there was no doubt. They went away. I was about to follow closely in their steps when a distinguished gentleman, seeing my emotion, offered his admiration. I was compelled to add mine. I believe that the crowd then surrounded me. It was my first attempt as a Salvationist in spirit, even before I understood the letter. Oh, how I loved them already, these Salvation messengers! At night, in order to get to sleep, I imagined myself the Captain sounding forth his hopeful message. The next day I spoke of the Salvationists to all comers. A month rolled by without diminishing the attraction for The Army, but with a distinct decrease in my attachment to the world. I lived in daily contact with profound philosophy, every moment I was handling, and that was my duty, the works of secular writers. On the other hand, I only had to go back in thought over eight years and I realised the powerful factor free thought had been in this land. What an atmosphere I was in! But with one movement, and one word from God, I was stopped.

One afternoon there came to my hand an invitation to a Salvation Army Meeting. How opportune it was! Five minutes afterwards I found myself on the Boulevard Chave, obeying the Master's Call, but this Master whom I obeyed so promptly was not yet recognised by me.

How I was stirred during that hour of blessing! I hardly know if I did not furtively wipe away tears from my eyes. A suspicion, however, just came to me. There they were selling newspapers; there they were taking up a collection: were they doing it as commerce for God?

## Greatly Interested

Between times I was greatly interested. An habitual comer told me also about the life of these good Salvationists, and their responsibilities. Since I have been converted I have closely watched the Captain and her worthy companion. I have also watched the Adjutant who has been helping them for some time, and this observation has convinced me.

But to come back to my progress towards God. Some days after—on the 3rd of June—I fell on my knees before God. Then like a panorama the whole of my sinful life seemed to pass

loud in their declarations that they have kept true to the principles of The Army. In short, they have told the right time. It has, perhaps, not always been clear to those near them, folk who had thought the time was different because they had seen it so displayed on another dial plate; but when the truth has been realized, then the faithful comrade, though he has not made a clatter of assertion, has won our esteem.

To go ahead is splendid. We are not arguing for sitting contentedly in the dark—though you had better, far better, do that, than be false. Plan, organize and wave the Flag certainly; but for goodness' sake let some principles rule in the struggle. Let us see that we strike for the same objective, and run in unison together. And when twelve o'clock, or any other o'clock comes, let us all recognize that that certainly is the time.



before my eyes. I prayed with all my soul for forgiveness; I plunged into the Blood of the Lamb, and the Holy Spirit became my light and my strength. I rose to my feet pardoned. I felt renewed, and it seemed that a white robe clothed me. I was saved. This is the blessing that was given me by the mediation of the Son of God. One hour before I believed neither in the Son nor in the Spirit of God, and I, so feeble that same morning, now felt myself equal to the greatest sacrifices. Since then I have been strong against the Evil One. Tell me, is that the work of man? I tell you it is the work of the only True God.

## A Valuable Partner

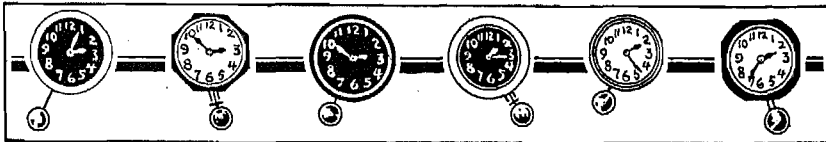
My wife, always a choice soul, aspiring to spiritual things, contrary to myself had never under-valued Christ. She prayed every day, and God by the wonderful gift of His grace drew her closely to Himself. Her entire self-sacrifice had kept me humble. I enjoyed being in the atmosphere of so much faith. I must tell you that I almost lost my good and sweet companion after her conversion. She had already arranged her worldly affairs; already she had told me her last wishes. At this juncture the Captain came in. Even as in other days Christ spoke to the paralytic she spoke to my wife; "Rise up and walk", and my wife rose up, and she walked, completely cured. The same evening we were at The Salvation Army Meeting where all prayed that our lives might be blessed by Heaven, and heaven has come to us.

This is a simple narrative of divine workings such as the world does not understand, but more than one Salvationist will read in this, line by line, the story of his own conversion. Why is it published? Ask the Holy Spirit; ask the poor prodigal soul who reads this page, and you will be convinced. God can make powerful even the humblest testimony.—E.A.

But what of those fussy little clocks about which we have been speaking? With all their many faults have they ticked out part of their little lives in vain? No! After all, they were not beyond help. All that was required was for the Master Hand to adjust them, and then the energy in the spring which had been misused would get to work in the right way, so that all who pass by could see and understand.

Make sure that the Master Hand has touched you, young comrade, and put you right; and then go on ticking off the hours in brisk and happy service for the good of all. Thus shall men look on you as a friend and benefactor, as a Salvationist indeed, and shall recognize you—whether you are a "Big Ben" or a "wristlet"—as fulfilling your duty loyally, and telling the correct time to all.

—Wm. Nicholson, Colonel.



## TELLING THE TIME!

Only a Touch of the Master's Hand is Needed to Put You Right

THEY were noisy, fussy little fellows. No personalities, please, for I am speaking of them in the aggregate. There must have been a certain sense of modesty with them, for I noticed that each one kept his hands before his face. And that reminds me; half of them had black faces and the other half white ones. The white ones were a dollar ten, and the black ones were seventy-five cents; by which you will have guessed that I am speaking of clocks.

They were in the window, all fixed on a large display board; and the competition between them was terrific. They were all in going order—very much so—and were tick-tocking as though they were afraid they would miss the next train, or cause somebody else to miss it.

When I'd got accustomed to the bewildering sight of their swinging pendulums, and had become a trifle used to their agitated ticking, I thought I might as well ascertain the time—for they were all going, and the hands were moving slowly on from minute to minute.

## All Different Stories

Here was a strange situation: dozens of clocks all ticking fussily. Everyone denied the statement of its neighbor, and not one of them was telling the right time!

Without a word of reproach, more in sorrow than in anger, I pulled out my own faithful watch, which has been my companion for many years, and has never failed me. It doesn't strike or chime or make queer, buzzy, fussy noises, and it hasn't a long, shining pendulum to attract attention. Though it hasn't many of the attractive things those fussy little clocks have, and though it is not placed in a prominent situation with the sunshine or electric light about it—in fact, it spends most of its time in the dark; yet—seen, or unseen, in the light, or in the dark—it tells the time. And that, after all, is what a clock or a watch is for.

Those perky little clocks, though they were well-constructed and were properly wound up, and had a good appearance, were, for the time being,

failures. Of course they were not telling the truth; which accounts for their failure, I suppose.

Now to give saying to an old jest, we may argue that when the hands pointed to ten minutes to three, they really meant twenty-five minutes past six, and that they acted in that way in order to test the mathematical abilities of folk. But that is straining at a clock and swallowing a telephone—or something equally ridiculous.

On second thought, I won't call the fussy clocks "story-tellers," or "fibbers"—though I expect they are. I'll take out my faithful old watch and hold it up so that they might see it, if they have eyes; and then, seeing a truth-telling timekeeper, perhaps they'll all experience a sudden spasm of shame and jerk their hands about a bit and begin to fulfil their real function in life.

I hear someone say, I have met the living representatives of some of those little clocks in real life. They are too close to each other to do much good, and would serve their day and generation better each in more widely-separated spheres of service. They hold various positions, and they appear to be very busy, and there is quite a clatter-clatter when they are around; but they fail to achieve the very purpose for which they have been set in motion.

## The One Essential

You see, they don't tell the right time. Whether it is "Big Ben" or a "wristlet," the time is the thing. Quite so. Therefore, no matter what our position—high or low—let us see to it that we are true. It is not a scrap of use chattering away at our job, if we don't know where we are going, or what we are saying. Our duty is not merely to talk, but to utter the right words, to express the right ideas, and everything depends upon what we think in our hearts. So far as our work as Salvationists goes, we must all tell the right time.

It is to the credit of some comrades who have been out of sight a good deal, and who have not been so





### COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY, Territorial Commander,

James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.  
Printed for The Salvation Army in  
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The  
Salvation Army Printing House, 20  
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of  
The War Cry (including the Special  
Easter and Christmas issues) will be  
twelve months, for the sum of \$2.50.  
All Editorial communications should be  
addressed to the Editor.

### GENERAL ORDER NEW SONG BOOK

On and after July 1st, the new and  
enlarged Song Book must be brought  
into use at all Salvation Army Corps  
in Canada East and Newfoundland.

Personal and Corps supplies are  
now available at Toronto and St.  
John's, Newfoundland.

**JAMES HAY,**  
Commissioner.

### PROMOTED TO GLORY

Captain Lillian Clarke, out from Owen  
Sound, 28.6.28; from Owen Sound,  
27.4.31.

### OFFICIAL GAZETTE

#### PROMOTION—

To be Captain:  
Lieutenant Nelson Pedlar.

#### APPOINTMENTS—

Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, to be Matron,  
Hamilton Rescue Home.  
Captain Nelson Pedlar, to Kemptville.  
Captain Lucy Miles, to Palmerston.  
Lieutenant Grace Robinson, to Orange-  
ville.  
Lieutenant Eva Critchley, to Palmerston.

**JAMES HAY,**  
Territorial Commander.

### BANDSMEN'S SERVICE

#### Replies to Enquiries

1. You are mistaken. Bandsmen  
are not paid for their service in The  
Salvation Army.

2. Tens of thousands of Bandsmen  
are exemplary, godly, humble, de-  
voted Salvationists, and are honored  
not only because they are players in  
The Army, but even more on account  
of their godly, self-sacrificing lives.

3. No, you are in error as to the  
Rules. The answer to your enquiry  
would best be briefly stated thus:

- Every Bandsman has signed  
a bond agreeing to carry out  
Salvation Army Band Regu-  
lations.
- It is neither respectful to  
God nor to the congregation  
that any Salvation Army  
Band should sit while the  
congregation stands in wor-  
ship and praise to God.
- The Sunday morning Hol-  
iness meeting does not pro-  
vide occasion for any display  
of music. It is primarily  
for worship, prayer and con-  
sideration of Holiness, and  
a Bandsman, in common  
with all others, is expected  
to make that service a time  
for his soul and not for  
music. There are a dozen  
occasions any week in which  
the full ability and musical  
service of The Army Band  
is called for, but the Holiness  
meeting calls for specific  
limitation of Band music.
- Bandsmen, as Soldiers of  
The Army, should, of course,  
do their utmost to attend  
this meeting.

4. Bandsmen, as well as other Sal-  
vationists, would be contradicting  
Salvation Army standards if they at-  
tended theatres or smoked.

5. As to kneeling—we are sorry if  
your Bandsmen do not kneel in  
prayer at the meetings. They should  
do so if there is sufficient room.

You are right in supposing that  
it is the Commanding Officers' and  
the Divisional Commanders' place to  
give effect to Bandsmen's Rules and  
Regulations.

### ST. MARY'S, SEAFORTH, CLINTON, GODERICH, HESPELER

## COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

### Engage in Motor Chariot Campaign in Western Ontario

**A**S THE Toronto City Hall clock  
chimed out the hour of one on  
Saturday last, a chariot carry-  
ing Commissioner and Mrs. Hay,  
Brigadier Calvert, and with Staff-  
Captain Mundy at the wheel, pulled  
away from Territorial Headquarters  
bound for five of the smaller yet  
important centres of work in Western  
Ontario.

St. Mary's was the first stop, and  
here Major and Mrs. Best joined the  
party. Already the little Corps Band,  
augmented by visiting Officers and  
comrade Bandsmen, was playing its  
message of hope and cheer, despite  
the drizzling rain. The attractive,  
well-situated Hall was the meeting  
place of an appreciative company  
of people who displayed intense in-  
terest in our Leader's fascinating

and soon the Commissioner was with  
the London I Band on the Town Hall  
Square, where Adjutant Alderman  
was leading a rousing Open-air meet-  
ing much to the benefit of the in-  
creasing crowd.

The spacious and attractive City  
Hall was well filled for the afternoon  
lecture, when for over an hour our  
Leader held the attention of the com-  
pany with living pictures of truth  
which in turn thrilled to laughter and  
tears, provoking deeper admiration  
for The Army's world accomplish-  
ments. His Worship S. S. Cooper  
made an admirable chairman; his  
Irish brogue and characteristic say-  
ings kept the meeting full of life.

When Mrs. Hay rose to thank His  
Worship for his able presidency, she  
received a rousing welcome. His  
Worship was supported by several of  
his Council. During this gathering  
the London Band and Octet capti-  
vated the audience with their mes-  
sages of music and song, which great-  
ly enhanced the gathering. Colonel  
H. B. Comes moved a hearty vote of  
thanks for the Commissioner's in-  
spirational message, which was read-  
ily seconded by Reeve Elliott.

It has been many a day since the  
people of Clinton have been so deeply  
stirred and the Corps Officers, Cap-  
tain and Mrs. John Ward, with their  
faithful group of Soldiers, felt the  
visit of our Leaders was worth  
while.

By 5.30 the Commissioner's party  
were at Goderich, again accompanied  
by the London I Band, which thrilled  
large crowds without and within by  
their melodious strains. The scene  
of the night Salvation meeting was  
the McKay Memorial Hall, where a  
truly memorable gathering was held.

Here veteran Salvationists mingled  
their well-used voices with the young  
and praised God for the victories of  
the past and voiced their hopes for  
the future.

The Divisional Commander, Major  
Gilbert Best, opened the meeting  
with a song, very appropriate for  
Mother's Day, which was heartily  
sung. When Brigadier Calvert pray-  
ed, the whole audience seemed per-  
meated with a Godward desire, for  
truly it was a "gathering with the  
Lord." The appealing singing of the  
London Octet was thought-provoking  
indeed. As Mrs. Hay poured out her  
soul-stirring message, and compared  
the Love of God with that of Mother,  
many were deeply impressed.

The Commissioner's address was  
one of encouragement and uplift, and  
yet warning and entreaty to the un-  
saved. The path to God was clearly  
outlined; the young saw a fresh  
beauty in Christ; the wanderer be-  
came possessed with a longing for  
home and God. The singing, the fer-

(Continued on page 13)



Mayor S. S. Cooper, of Clinton

recital of The Army's doings around  
the world.

His Worship Mayor H. Lang wel-  
comed the Commissioner and Mrs.  
Hay and recorded the thanks of the  
citizens for The Army's inspirational  
work in the immediate vicinity. The  
Rev. Mr. Raney, in moving a vote of  
thanks, praised the work of the local  
Officers, and added: "Intelligent  
people always appreciate The Salva-  
tion Army. When I think of you I  
am reminded of Paul's words: 'Ye  
are our Epistle read and known of all  
men.'" The Rev. Mr. McClung, in  
seconding the motion, spoke of the  
bouyancy and apparent joy through-  
out The Army's ranks.

Undoubtedly the Commissioner's  
visit to St. Mary's will mean a de-  
cided impetus to our local work, and  
Ensign J. McCulloch and Captain M.  
Catchpole, with their noble little band  
of workers, were heartened by our  
Leaders' timely call.

After the meeting at St. Mary's,  
the Commissioner and party returned  
to Stratford where Adjutant and Mrs.  
Luxton had arranged billets for the  
night. On the following morning  
the party travelled to Seaforth where  
the Stratford Band rendered accept-  
able and timely aid.

The Holiness meeting was a season  
of spiritual feasting. The Corps Of-  
ficers, Ensign Burns and Captain  
Letts, had gathered a goodly number  
to listen to our Leaders. It being  
Mother's Day, special consideration  
was given by the Commissioner to  
the theme of the day, and out of his  
long and varied experience he taught  
as one in authority, having personal  
knowledge of the things of God. It  
was a blessed season, and but an  
earnest of the good things to come.

Clinton next! The well-paved high-  
way made the transit an easy matter.  
Arriving at Clinton the Commissioner  
and party once again heard the  
sounds of The Army Band flooding  
the little town with effective music,

### WOMEN'S WEEK FINALE MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY Addresses Two Important Gatherings in Hamilton

**T**WO interesting meetings were led  
by Mrs. Commissioner Hay, as-  
sisted by Mrs. Colonel Attwell, in  
Hamilton on Monday, May 4th. In  
the afternoon a large crowd of wo-  
men gathered for a meeting all "on  
their own." In this meeting Mrs.  
Attwell met, for the first time since  
assuming the position of Territorial  
Home League Secretary, the Home  
League women of Hamilton. She was  
well received, and her remarks in  
reference to the work of the Home  
League were of interest to all  
members.

Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald gave a  
report regarding the operations of  
the League in the Division. Mrs. Ad-  
jutant Robinson sang, after which  
Mrs. Hay addressed the meeting, and  
out of the fulness of her heart sought  
to lead her hearers on to higher at-  
tainments in the spiritual life. We  
felt that the prayer Mrs. Commis-  
sioner Galway offered at the beginning  
of the meeting had indeed been an-  
swered, for He had been "in the  
midst."

At night, in the No. I Citadel, Mrs.  
Hay gave a fascinating talk on her  
experience while in charge of the  
Slum Work in London; this was thor-  
oughly enjoyed by the goodly crowd  
present. Mrs. Colonel Attwell pre-  
sided, and musical items were ren-  
dered by the Band and Songsters as  
well as a solo by a Home League  
member, Sister Mrs. Argent.

This was the finish of "women's  
week" in the city, for beginning at  
No. VI the previous week, each Corps  
in the city had been visited, and  
meetings led by different women Of-  
ficers, Adjutants Kettle and Bird, En-  
sign Hart, Ensign Collins, and others  
taking part. Saturday and Sunday  
Major Hollande and Adjutant Robin-  
son held forth at Hamilton II, each  
meeting being better than the for-  
mer. Sunday night was a very  
blessed time with seekers at the  
Altar.

### Promotions and Appointments

We congratulate Staff-Captain  
Ham, newly-appointed Commander  
for Toronto West Division, on his  
promotion to the rank of Major, also  
Staff-Captain Ursaki, Divisional  
Young People's Secretary for the  
Montreal Division, to the rank of  
Major.

The Commissioner has appointed  
Major Ursaki to be Chancellor for  
the Newfoundland Chief Division.  
The Major will take up his new  
position during the first week in  
June.

Adjutant McBain, Divisional Young  
People's Secretary, Toronto East, has  
been appointed similarly to the Mon-  
treal Division.

### Busy Times In The Maritimes

**THE CHIEF SECRETARY** Campaigns in the St. John Division—  
Crowded Meeting in Capital Theatre Broadcast—Amalgamated  
Service Clubs Hear Enlightening Address on Army's World-  
Wide Endeavor

As briefly reported by wire last  
week, Colonel Dalziel paid a flying  
visit to the St. John Division last  
week-end visiting three Corps.

On Friday an inspiring Officers'  
Council was held at Moncton. This  
gathering, which lasted for nearly  
three hours, was a time fraught  
with blessings coming in heavenly  
measure.

The night service, led by the Chief  
Secretary, and attended by most of  
the Officers of the St. John Division,  
was a time of rich blessing and in-  
spiration. Staff-Captain Riches in-  
troduced the Colonel, who at once  
captivated the very fine audience.

Arriving at St. John by auto, with  
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Riches, on

Saturday morning, a blazing sign,  
"We welcome Colonel Dalziel," across  
the main thoroughfare of the city,  
met the Chief Secretary's eye. But  
this was only a beginning, for a great  
publicity campaign had been put in  
operation.

Saturday night was spent at St.  
John III, where a fine crowd filled the  
building. The No. I Band, under En-  
sign Ellis, was in attendance, and a  
great time was experienced. Staff-  
Captain Riches led the preliminaries  
and the Colonel took hold in fine  
style. His address left a lasting  
impression on the audience.

Sunday dawned dark and cloudy  
with torrential rain, and Ensign Ellis,  
(Continued on page 13)

# SALVATION SOLDIERS SING

WHAT CROWDS OF THE MOST INDIFFERENT HAVE BEEN INFLUENCED BY MEANS OF THE ARMY'S SONG!

BY THE LATE COMMISSIONER RAILTON



**W**HAT crowds of the most indifferent, and even absolutely irreligious, men have been brought together and subdued to silence in this, and other lands by means of the Salvation song! Never can I forget the sight of a trembling girl standing up to sing before one of the first audiences we gathered in the Grecian Theatre (in London, England). The huge gallery was filled with "gods" in anything but a devotional humor, who had already indicated plainly enough that they were more inclined to play than to pray. I really feared that they would take up the chorus, and amuse themselves by singing it in ridicule; but before reaching the last line of the first verse, the singer had made every man of them feel that she cared for their souls, and, changing the words of the chorus so as to strike their consciences more effectually, she manifestly cut them to the heart with it.

## Saving Song

Scarcely a week passes without our hearing of some poor creature just on the verge of suicide, who has been checked on the way to self-destruction by the sound of an Army song, and so cheered and helped into the way of peace. How can all this be accounted for otherwise than by the power of the same spirit which in apostolic days raised up hosts of men and women who went about

everywhere praising and glorifying God? There are those, of course, who carelessly put down the heartiness of Army singing to a passing excitement, and the idea may be acceptable enough to a stranger who only goes casually into one of our meetings, and has no time to look beneath the surface; but a little conversation with any of our people would satisfy anyone that the springs of this Salvation gladness are in God, and that our singing people have a substantial enjoyment of Him who sustains them amidst the severest trials of life, enabling them to sing on in solitude equally as heartily as when surrounded by crowds of happy comrades.

I could never forget hearing Major Lawley (as he then was) tell how, as he lay in jail for preaching Christ, he heard his wife's clear voice from without singing:

"Above the rest this note shall swell,  
My Jesus hath done all things well."

God is our strength and song, as well as our Salvation, and it is by His almighty power and not by any combination of mere human agencies that we have been able to triumph so much, and to sing so loudly.

"These people will sing their way around the world, whether we like it or not," said Dr. Fulton, of New York, once, and his prediction has been well realized. In the little hamlets, as well as in the great city;

in the darkest of back slums, as well as in the well-lighted Halls; in the sick room, as well as amongst the healthy and strong, amid the quiet Swedes, as well as amid the jumping Zulus and Cingalese, the songs of The Salvation Army, bursting like rivers of water from overflowing hearts, go daily swelling on and up to Heaven, and God will help us far more widely than ever yet to banish sin and doubt and sadness as we march on and bring His jubilee.

## In Many Tongues

The reproduction of the happy, free-hearted condition represented by our songs amongst all peoples, is one of the most remarkable features of The Army's advance. . . . It is wonderfully easy to learn a new language in Army meetings, for the same choruses sung to the same melodies, and expressing the same feelings, are in frequent use everywhere, so that a stranger may possess himself of a vocabulary essential for soul-saving work in an exceedingly short space of time. Is not this in some sort an anticipation of the joys of Heaven? Surely we shall not all be reduced to a dead level of uniformity in that blessed land! May it not be that we shall find there varieties of tongues, yet moving in such wondrous harmonies that it shall be possible to understand every one's meaning, and to hold fellowship one with another, without being precisely alike in everything? Let us hope so.

At any rate in this world God has helped us to reproduce amid the humble surroundings of the stable, the fishing boat, and the alley, the very joys which lit up the faces of the poor disciples, who were not ashamed to own the Nazarene as their Leader, and those who followed Him, as their example.

Have you got this joy in your soul? Do you not think it possible that a great deal of the objection made to the songs and worship of The Army arises from the coldness of hearts which have never felt much of the love of Christ?

"I heard your people singing as they went by the other day," said a friend to our first Army solicitor.

"Well, and what did you think of it?"

## Thrilling!

"Oh, it was thrilling," replied the young man with a laugh. "But I had quite enough of it—I don't want to be thrilled."

This young man made no profession of religion, but do not his words faithfully represent the feelings of multitudes of those who call themselves Christians?

To believe in Christ as the Saviour, and to look forward to an introduction by Him to the joys of Heaven, may be all very well in its way, but

to have that intense delight in Him which made men of old, and men of our day alike, go about publishing His fame everywhere, is another thing altogether. How many who would not on any account give up their hopes of Heaven would much prefer to avoid any such extreme as this all-pervading sense of God's presence—this intense desire to proclaim His goodness, and to lead the lost ones home to Him!

To sing about Jesus Christ has been popularized a good deal in our time. The old stiff songs of our forefathers have given way to livelier measures, and the performances of choirs has in some localities given place to hearty congregational singing, but after all there is a wide difference between a pleasant musical song which describes a Jesus far away, and the shout of triumphant welcome with which His Soldiers greet His presence in their Camp.

## GUELPH REFORMATORY

### Eloquent Statistics

On the occasion of his recent visit to Guelph, Brigadier Bloss made reference to the splendid work carried on in the Ontario Reformatory by The Army's representatives, Envoy and Mrs. Dawson.

During the past year sixty meetings have been held for the inmates; 1,400 letters were written; 219 professed conversion; 67 paroles were arranged for; and employment was found for 100 prisoners on their release from the institution.

Great credit is due the Envoy and his wife, whose untiring labors at the Reformatory are appreciated alike by officials and prisoners.

(Continued from column 2)  
Canada West, taking up the duties at the time of the formation of the Territory. He might, in more senses than one, be called a man of "first things!"

An implicit faith in the power of God to save the worst characterizes all the Colonel's actions. Hundreds of fallen men have passed through his hands. Hardly a month goes by but he meets with those who have, in some way or other, been helped by his ministry through the years.

And after all is said and done, what greater satisfaction can come to a man than the knowledge that he has made good use of his God-given powers, for the Salvation of others?

## Verbal and Pictorial Snapshots of Territorial Deartmental Heads

# A MAN of "FIRST THINGS"

## A Brief Pen Sketch of the Men's Social Secretary

**O**UR Territorial Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Ernest Sims, is a man of wide and varied experience. He brings to bear upon the diverse problems that come within his province, a keen perception of values, a comprehensive knowledge of men, and withal an irrepressible sense of humor, which has been a gracious ally in many a period of darkness. Neither must his facility as a raconteur be forgotten in any consideration of his outstanding characteristics.

Thirty-eight years ago, Ernest Sims, then a member of the Society of Friends, felt a divine compulsion to attend an Army meeting. He knew The Army only through uncomplicated newspaper reports, and had formed his opinion accordingly. Nevertheless he obeyed the conviction.

Before long he was a full-fledged Soldier of the Organization. A six-month battle over uniform-wearing ensued, for he realized that to don The Army "blue" would mean expulsion from home. At last, after much prayer, he took the step, the inevitable issue resulting. We might add, however, that before many years had passed by, every member of his family became reconciled, and were justly proud of their Salvationist relative.

The young enthusiast felt he had done right in the uniform matter, for he was instrumental in bringing about the Salvation of the members of the family with which he went to lodge! That convinced him that God was behind the action.

When the Call to Officership came, he again obeyed, though with great misgiving.

"What can you do?" inquired the late Commissioner Lawley, who interviewed him on the matter.

"Nothing," was the modest reply. Despite this depreciation of his own abilities, he was accepted.

In the Fall of '93 Captain Sims was transferred to the Land of the Maple. He met his future wife in Canada. She came out of Cornwall,



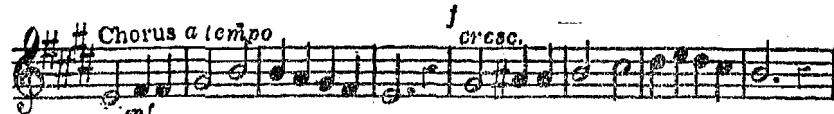
Lieut.-Colonel E. Sims

Ont., and since their marriage has most faithfully shared in all the Colonel's Salvation battles.

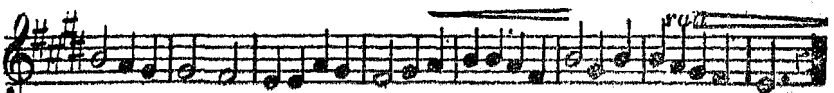
Varied activities have been engaged in here, including Corps work, six years in Canada West as Young People's Secretary, and eleven years in the Men's Social. The Colonel was the first Industrial Officer in Canada, filling this position many years ago in Toronto; he was also the first Men's Social Secretary for

(Continued in column 4)

## A Testimony in Song: A Chorus for every occasion



I know a Fount where sins are washed away;  
I know a place where night is turned to day;



Burdens are lifted, blind eyes made to see,  
There's a wonder-working power in the Blood of Calvary.

# SPHERE OF WOMEN



For  
Sisters  
in the  
Home,  
Office,  
or  
Factory

## A VIRILE LEAGUE LEADER

Mrs. Brigadier Calvert's Experience is a Commentary Upon the Power of Prayer

ABOUT 2 a.m. on a certain morning last September, Brigadier Calvert, in company with Lieut.-Colonel Burrows and the writer, paused at a Bowmanville filling station to replenish our thirsty car. As we did so the Brigadier pointed out the building in which, twenty-eight years previously on about the same date, he secured a marriage license. The name of the other contracting party was Captain Louise Matthews, better known to-day as Mrs. Brigadier Calvert. From that joyous day until now, for weal or woe, their lives have been interwoven.

Mrs. Calvert's childhood was spent in an environment utterly uncongenial to spiritual growth, yet she was definitely saved at the age of ten years. Such was the antagonism in her home that it became unbearable, and she went to live with friends. For twenty-five years she prayed that her mother's adamant spirit might be melted. Prayer was answered. The mother at length recognized the hand of God in her daughter's life, and before she passed away expressed satisfaction at the step her daughter had taken.

Mrs. Calvert's career has been—and still is—an active one. She would not have it otherwise. Her activities at present find an energetic outlet at North Toronto Corps, where she is identified with the Home League. For several years she has been associated with the League, first as Treasurer and latterly as Secretary. An average weekly attendance of thirty, a happy, busy group of women; extremely successful Sales of Work, are all evidences of the virile leadership imparted by Mrs. Calvert.

## - BABY'S WALKING -

"Flopp!—Down he sat on the floor, and then looked around at us with a heavenly smile, as if to say: 'There! What do you think of that for a chap who's only just over a year old?'"

"LOOK, Dick, look!" Vera cried. "Baby's walking—by himself! See! His first—his very first step all alone!"

We held our breath as we watched. Vera's face was tense with smiling excitement; Dick gazed as though he could hardly believe his eyes.

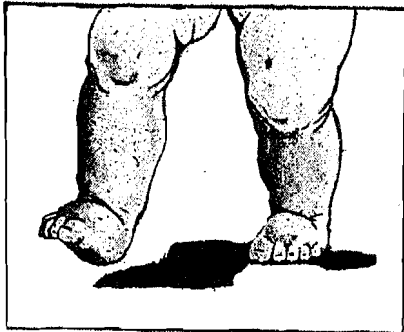
For Baby Dickie, fat little arms held out to balance himself, his blue eyes wide, his cherub's mouth curved in a delighted smile, was putting out unsteady little feet in his first real attempt to go alone.

One step, two, three—"Oh! he's swaying—he'll fall." "No, leave him alone; he's recovered himself"—four, five, six—FLOPP!

Down he sat on the floor, and then looked around at us with a heavenly smile as if to say:

"There! What do you think of that for a chap who's only just over a year old?"

We all three breathed again, and



expressed our delight in various ways.

"He's a sturdy little beggar," said Dick with fatherly pride.

"I suppose he's a good average," Vera said modestly, trying hard to hide the fact that she really thought him the most wonderful baby ever born. "But, to tell you the truth, I rather expected he'd be walking alone sooner than this, because he's been walking holding on to my finger for ever so long — two months at least."

"It doesn't always follow that a baby will walk by himself soon after he does that," I said. "As a matter of fact, authorities on the subject have

been making a careful study of these first footsteps, and they've found out a number of interesting things. For instance, they've discovered that of the four important stages of a baby's walking development, this final stage, before going alone, is the most long-drawn-out and deceptive.

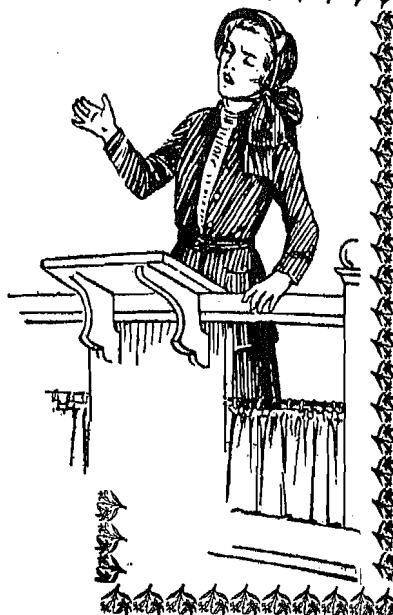
"What are the four stages?" asked Vera. "It's interesting, because babies seem to vary so. For instance, my sister's little girl has been walking alone ever since she was eleven months old. She is a small, thin, light child, though. Do you think that has anything to do with it?"

"I believe it has," I told her. "It is usually found that a child of that build is an early walker; the more chubby, short-legged babies are usually later in walking. But you were asking about the four stages which are such important milestones in baby's career. The people I was telling you about, who make a study of the subject, asked the mothers of a number of babies to keep a record of the various dates at which these stages were reached. Babies vary considerably in build and character, but so closely connected are these various stages, that if you know, for instance, the age at which a baby first stands, you can guess fairly accurately, when he will walk alone. The first stage, of course, is when baby begins, as we call it, to 'feel his feet.'"

"I know what you mean," said Vera. "Dickie started that when he was just three months old, for if I held him in a standing position on my knee after his bath, he would push down ever so strongly with his little feet, and bounce up and down. I used to call it his little morning dance. Sometimes, just for fun, I used to hold him with his tiny feet just touching the floor and say: 'Walk, then,' and he would pat the ground with his toes and prance and bounce, and sometimes, even put one foot in front of the other in quite the proper way."

"He was quite a 'proper' baby, evidently," I agreed. "Of course, at that age, a tiny does not attempt to support his weight or keep his feet on the ground. That comes usually from ten to twelve weeks later, and that is the second, or standing stage. At about the time that a baby is able to sit up alone, it will show a desire to pull itself up and stand, holding on to a chair, or the rails of the cot, or the table leg."

"Yes, Dickie first did that at six months," said Vera, "and at eight months he would crawl about all over the place, and then, when he got to a convenient point, he would pull himself up and stand for a while. At



## HOME LEAGUE SPIRITUAL MEETINGS (For May)

### TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Bedford Park — Mrs. Major Ritchie, Thurs., 28, 2.30 p.m.  
Danforth — Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith, Thurs., 28, 2.30 p.m.  
Greenwood — Mrs. Adjutant Pollock, Thurs., 28, 2.30 p.m.

### TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Rowntree — Mrs. Field-Major McRae (R), Wed., 27, 2.30 p.m.  
Weston — Mrs. Brigadier Burton, Thurs., 28, 2.30 p.m.

first, when he stood, he used to sway quite a lot, and often sat down hard. But he never cried—I think he was too interested in his experiments."

"Some babies don't crawl at all," I remarked, "but push themselves along by their hands while still in a sitting position; and just occasionally you will find babies who skip the usual second stage of standing with support and walk at once. The third stage is the one of walking by holding on to something, and it comes usually round about ten or eleven months old."

"Yes," said Vera, "and I remember how delighted Dickie was when he discovered that he could push a chair along, and walk by holding on to it. Then he found that he could go all along by the lounge, and after that he would go quite a journey holding on to the top of daddy's finger, wouldn't he, Dick?"

"Yes," agreed Dick, "and only yesterday I found he was putting practically no weight on my finger. In fact, I took it away to see what would happen. He got panicky, stood and swayed a minute, and then sat down. He was most indignant!"

"Well, he'll be independent of your finger from now on, I promise you," I said. "He's learnt the trick, and he'll be eager to put his new accomplishment into practice."



These "Maries," as they are called, are typical of the Indian women whose home is in South Africa. The heavy baskets of vegetables, which often weigh 60 lbs. or more, are carried for miles by the women who hawk their wares as they go

## THE LAND OF DREAMS COME TRUE

Wouldn't it be great to live  
In a land of dreams come true,  
Where idle tales weren't carried  
And gossip didn't brew?  
Where each and every fellow  
Had his own affairs to tend,  
Where trouble ne'er existed  
And friendship didn't end?

Where each and every person  
Felt himself alone to blame,  
Where no man pushed an obstacle  
Down some one else's lane?  
Where life was built of love and trust  
And no one thought to doubt,  
We'd sojourn in, and never think  
Of ever coming out?

But life just isn't like that,  
'Tis a road without an end,  
A rough and bumpy highway  
With detours round every bend,  
Where the bigger things of life are  
those  
Of gold and rosy hue,  
While to small hidden deeds is where  
'Honor should be due.

Materialize your life into  
The land of dreams come true,  
Remember there's a lining bright  
For every cloud of blue.  
So help the fellow next you  
With a cheerful heart that sings,  
And you'll find with great delight, my  
friend,  
The pleasure that it brings.  
—Thelma Richter.



## Salvation Service in Many Lands

## FINNISH FIGHTING

Told in Pithy Pars

**A**MONGST recent converts in Finland is a well-known business man who went to see Lieut.-Colonel Randelin, the Women's Social Secretary, on purely business matters. The Colonel, who uses every opportunity to speak about Christ, spoke to the man on spiritual things and invited him to the weekly united Holiness meeting in the Temple, Helsingfors. On his third visit he was the first of many who came voluntarily to the Mercy-seat. A recent "War Cry" contained a finely written article by this gentleman telling what God has done for him through The Army.

The work amongst the deaf, dumb and blind has progressed during the past year. A number of new contributors have been registered, and the Officers have had the joy of seeing many, especially blind people, come to the Mercy-seat in their meetings.

The Men's Social Work has been distributing free meals to the poor for many months. When these were commenced it was not hoped to be able to do as much as has been done.

Meals amounting to 10,289 have been distributed. All who are given free meals are invited to the meetings by tickets printed in Finnish and Swedish and giving the addresses of all seven Corps in Helsingfors. The newspapers have published appreciative articles regarding this aid to the distressed.

The Territorial Commander, Colonel Westergaard, has been granted (Continued at foot of column 2)

# A WEED-SELLER'S RELIGION

## AND THE MAN WHO FOUND HE HAD LOST HIS TEMPER

**T**HAT religion does not consist merely in meeting-going, observance of rules and profession has long since been the opinion of Brother Jen Wen T'ung, of Jen Chuang Tzu, who while a good Salvationist, is unable to attend as many meetings as he would like to on account of his occupation, but that his religion is something which enters into his daily life is admitted by many of his acquaintances up and down the river where he plies his trade.

A gatherer of weeds is Brother Jen, which weeds, after they are properly dried, are carried up the river and sold as fuel. Away from home a great deal, it would be an easy matter to go along with his companions to questionable places, and long hold-ups on the river offers great temptation to join in the loose talk of the rivermen, but Brother Jen remembers that he is a Christian and a Salvationist, and while he cannot stand with his comrades of the little village Corps in the Open-air meetings and testify, he tries by his life to show that he is in possession of something more satisfying than the pursuits of his companions.

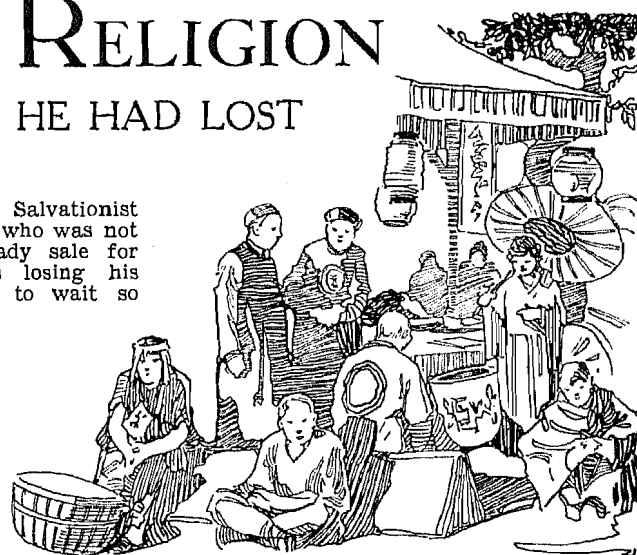
On one occasion when our Salvation weed-seller arrived at his destination with his load of weeds, he

found a comrade Salvationist of the same Corps who was not finding a very ready sale for his fuel and was losing his profits by having to wait so long. Whether Brother Jen's weeds were better we cannot say, but buyers were soon trying to buy from him; they found to their amazement, however, that he would not sell, but told them to go a little further along, to where they would find other weeds for sale. He did this until the other's stock was sold out. This incident made a great impression on those around. The fact that the two weed-sellers were Salvationists did not lessen the villagers' wonder at religion being carried so far.

The other weed-seller was Brother Tung of Jen Chuang Tzu Corps, who is striving to carry his religion into the market-place no less than his considerate friend, Brother Jen.

One day while selling his bundles of weeds there came along a man who wanted to buy a single bundle. He was a very bad-tempered man, who conducted his bartering in a loud domineering manner. The price he offered was extremely small, but seeing he only wanted one bundle the weed-seller agreed.

But when the man ordered his apprentice to pull out of the pile of bundles the best and the biggest,



and after he had tried on his scales nearly the whole pile, Brother Tung felt he was asking a little more than his money's worth, whereupon the loud spoken purchaser began to curse, and misjudging Brother Tung's quiet demeanor for timidity or weakness, swore the louder, working himself up into a towering rage.

By this time quite a crowd had gathered around, and the affair came to the notice of the headman of the guild, who interfered and warned the loud-voiced man that he was dealing with a man who also had a temper which, once aroused, was terrible.

At this, Tung smiled and coming forward, said, "Don't worry, it isn't there. I used to have a temper, but since I believed in Jesus I have learned that to strive in a case like this would be loss. You may laugh at my weakness, but really it is I who have won."—(Taken from a free translation of a letter from a comrade of Jen Chuang Tzu Corps).

## LEADING THE BOYS OF INDIA TO JESUS!

Captain John Fitton, late of Canada East, Tells of the Progress of the Life-Saving Scout Movement in the Great Dependency

**I**N THIS Territory (Madras and Telugu, India) there are three troops of Life-Saving Scouts. The first Troop is in operation at Stuartpuram Criminal Settlement, the second here at Sitanagar Settlement, and the third at the Boy's Boarding School at Bapatla.

Progress is not as rapid as one would like to see. Our cry here, as in many places, is for leaders.

Scouting in the Settlement, as will be readily understood, is a good thing for the boys. It keeps them together, and helps to create an unselfish spirit among them. Their parents are pleased and interested. Scouting brings into play their better qualities, lifting them above the circumstances in which many of them are born.

The parents of the boys cannot read or write; they have with few exceptions, very little natural desire to be or do good. In their depravity they are often selfish, base, untruthful and deceitful. To many, however, have come new desires and slowly, as the light comes to them those desires are being realized. The power of the Gospel through Christ is responsible for the change.

But the introduction of the Scout Movement seems to have created a better atmosphere among the adults. When they see their sons proudly marching behind the Red and Grey they seem to catch the spirit of the underlying motive.

The mode of living in the villages of the East is simple. People live in huts made of mud, stone and straw or leaves, and a few bamboos for the roof framework. They build fires in the open; cook, wash, sleep, etc., in the open. During the day-time the men wear a head turban; at night this serves as a covering. They make baskets, ropes and other similar articles.

It can therefore readily be seen that Scouting makes an instant appeal to the boys of the East. An all-round knowledge of useful things is gained by the boys who join the Movement. School authorities have realized the

great benefit of Scouting among their pupils. Annual training camps for leaders are held at various centres. The Government makes an allowance in their budget for the Scout Movement and many public people are taking an interest in the Movement.

The Salvation Army has a number of Scout Troops in India, mostly organized in connection with Institutions. Corps Officers are now seriously considering the commencement of Troops in the Corps, for it is realized that the Movement can be made a means of helping to bring the boys of India to Jesus.

### IN CEYLON PRISONS

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Carter visited Hultsdorf Jail, Colombo, on a recent Sunday morning. Over one hundred men were present at the meeting, and twenty raised their hands expressing desire to accept Christ.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Carter have received permission from the Inspector-General of Prisons, Ceylon, to enter any jail in Ceylon at any time.

(Continued from column 1)  
an interview with the newly-elected President of the Republic, Mr. Svinhufvud. The Colonel was very kindly received. The President spoke very appreciatively of The Army and appeared very interested in the work that is being done.

A few hours after seeing the President the Colonel delivered a lecture about The Salvation Army, in Swedish, from the Helsingfors Radio Station.

In connection with a recent Salvation Campaign, two very successful midnight meetings have been held in "The Capitol," the largest cinema in Helsingfors. The meetings, which were held from 11 p.m. to 12.30 a.m., were crowded, many of the congregation being quite new to The Army and attending an Army meeting for the first time. A number signified their desire for help and prayer.

## BRIEF INTERNATIONAL GLIMPSES

### SOUTHERN INDIA

Training Garrison Cadets' Camps in Southern India had effective outcome. The men of Trivandrum Training Garrison conducted a Ten-day Campaign, resulting in four hundred and forty-two seekers.

The Nagercoil men Cadets, for a similar endeavor, report 172 seekers.

The Cochin Leper Colony is rapidly taking shape. Already there are 159 lepers resident. Accommodation is available for 200. The Cochin Government is expecting shortly to erect a building for the untainted children. Lieut.-Colonel Dasen, who visited the Colony recently, writes:

"Our comrades are doing well; they are happy in their work. The heat is terrific, and going round the houses on the 100 acres of land twice daily, and oftener, is no easy task."

### NORTHERN INDIA

The Cadets' Boom March, an annual occurrence, has just taken place, men and women Cadets participating. In parties, they visited two to four villages daily. They entered wholeheartedly into the week's effort, walking 245 miles, visiting seventy-two villages, and addressing 7,000 people. There were fifty-three seekers.

### BURMA

Major and Mrs. Wilby, of Burma, were invited to the Governor's garden party at Government House recently. The Bishop of Rangoon thanked the Major for a copy of "God in the Slums," sent him, saying he was delighted with it because, "While so many people spoke of conversion and real practical religion as belonging to past ages, and to-day being a dead letter, here was an up-to-date book showing God's transforming power in the lives of men and women."

### FINLAND

Commissioner and Mrs. Ogrim's visit to Finland has been wonderfully blessed by the Lord. At Abo, Helsingfors, Tavastehus and Tammerfors, the Halls have been crowded for every meeting and many seekers have come forward to claim Salvation and Holiness.

The 40th anniversary celebrations have been held at several of the oldest Corps, Abo I, Hango, Bjorneborg, Helsingfors II, Helsingfors III. The meetings brought much blessing and inspiration to the Corps concerned.

### GERMANY

"The Campaign of the Cross," held in Germany, has been a great success; 737 Soldiers have been sworn-in throughout the Territory as a result of this effort. Recently the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Friedrich conducted the swearing-in of sixty-one new Soldiers in Berlin.

Commissioner and Mrs. Friedrich have recently been in East Prussia, on the border of Poland and Lithuania. Meetings were very well attended, although at times several snowstorms prevailed. The Territorial Commander was compelled to proceed to one of the Corps by sleigh, as the train was unable to negotiate mountains of snow.

During the Prison Secretary's last tour he visited six prisons and spoke to 1,500 men. He also campaigned in a number of Corps and saw forty seekers at the Mercy-seat.

### BELGIUM

Efforts are now being made to establish a clinic for pre-natal treatment at the Mother's and Children's Home in Brussels, which is doing a splendid work in the city and earns warm commendation from the various authorities.

# A DOUBLE PLAGUE:

## EVOLUTION AND MODERNISM

THE SECOND OF A SERIES OF CHALLENGING ARTICLES CALCULATED TO AWAKEN THE CARELESS AND INDIFFERENT TO THE DANGER OF THESE CRITICAL TIMES—A WARNING TO PARENTS—A CALL TO SALVATIONISTS

BY COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY

NOT ONLY IN UNIVERSITIES, but, alas, in many home circles it is becoming fashionable to imply that one has sufficient mental audacity to doubt God and His Word.

We recently considered, in "The War Cry" of February 14th, the "Plague of Worldliness," its influence on Christianity, and, not a little, its damaging effects on Salvationism. May I say something more on this deadly plague?

A Bishop asked me did The Salvation Army accept the message and proofs of evolution. I said it depended on what that message was, and what were the proofs, and inasmuch as I had read not a little on the subject of their theses and declarations, I, like all other sound believers, did not accept the evolutionary wobblings and modernistic half-beliefs of our present day.

I said that The Salvation Army's faith and certitude had, by the Holy Ghost, wrought a million moral and spiritual miracles all over the world, and asked what had the opposition produced.

A great writer once said that actions flowed from faith rather than from reasoning. It is so. Faith, simple and settled, yet mighty and Eternal, has made all achieving Christianity.

### A Disquieting Fact

The force, organization, experience and members of the Christian forces of the present day might undergo some heart-searching on account of the growth of the very opposite to that which these new cults, or rather revived cults from the ancients, promised to lead men. We think, if close analysis be made, it will not be difficult to prove that for any positive unbeliever who has accepted the message of these cults, and received an attenuated and modernly-adjusted Christ, it will be found that fifty have let go their hold on the Jesus of the New Testament, weakened their trust, damaged their standards of conduct, confused their thought as to ultimate responsibility, frustrated the work of the Holy Spirit, brought all manner of unrest into their hearts, and have now reached the Christless condition.

Alas! Calvary was not so far distant when the Christian world had its first plague of this sort. Suspicion and unbelief have damaged all along the line.

Begbie said, "Religious experience does not need proofs." Quite so. "Faith walks on the seeming void and finds the rock beneath." Someone has said, "The most powerful argument for faith is the history of unbelief."

It is an old trouble of the human heart and mind that it should suspect its faith as it sees some newly-presented theory which may appear to flatter its supposed mental capacity, challenging it to a clever duel between faith and modern learning, but those who follow such courses do so at their peril.

Sin and crime of the blatant character we know, and, on the whole, society is preparing to deal with the latter, even if it sometimes improperly estimates its relation to the former. But modernistic Christianity, whatever it does with indecency,

vulgarity and positive evil, often uncomplainingly permits its faith to be shattered.

It is so. The mild dose of unbelief, taken readily, even in the apparently innocent stages, is not suspected. To my friend, referred to at the opening of this article, and who, by the way, was very friendly and courteous to me, I asked, knowing him to be a modernist, how his Sunday School teachers were thriving on the lecture they had had on Evolution. He said, "I don't know!" and we may ask who does know?

Someone says, "Unbelief should be judged by its second generation." I wonder what my Lord Bishop will think of it when he sees the progress of the half-belief of our day. Is it not so that when anyone begins to tamper with God's authoritative Scripture, and seeks release from, and freedom to think against, the orthodox line, he does not know where he is going? The teacher thinks he does, but what teacher of Evolution is not ordering his theory to meet another supposed greater venturer than himself. And if that be so with the teacher, where will the "taught" be found? Unbelief will claim half of them, and spiritual indifference and ended service claim most of the other half.

The "things that are sown" will bear fruit. It has ever been so.

The Salvation Army stands for the Scripture—the whole of it. We want no release from the inspired words, the might and impregnability of the same. That teaching is fittingly described when we say—Christ and His Apostles accepted the whole of the Old Testament as inspired in every portion of every part. The Bible does not merely contain the Word of God—it is the Word of God. Christians who intend to save the world by the might of truth which sets the soul free, stand there.

### Evolutionary Teaching

Alas! that the "Higher Thought" of Evolutionary teaching finds its way to the religious masses, to the school books, history books, and the like. Alas! that the home circle is swallowing more than is thought until the effect of it is seen in the young people. Is it not significant that the Higher Critics in the first instance were positive Rationalists, who had little, if any, spiritual experience?

How calamitous it is that what is set going in these modern days by such, should be swallowed, even in mild doses, by those who, at least at one time, lived near to and under the control of the Holy Spirit! What the average Rationalist knows of the Holy Spirit, judge ye.

The human heart surrendered to Christ and His Words; Faith and Love; Sacrifice and Service; Spiritual comfort and peace; piety and honor to God; zeal for the Salvation of men; passion for the uplift of the sinful and erring—all this has its foundation in Christ and the Scripture, and all He believed about them. Whereas the fruit springing from the half-beliefs of the present day have scarcely any lot or part in the graces to which we refer.

To our readers we say, and especially to Salvationists, suspect any teacher and every book that even in a mild way chal-

lenges Scripture records. Have a care not to tarry long in those by-paths where it is suggested that modern thought, and up-to-date ideas, and recent discoveries make certain Scripture standards less obligatory on us than they were on our fathers. Cut the conversation off if some clever-tongued, unbelieving person seeks to enfeeble your whole-souled attention to the moral and spiritual demands of Christ.

The Evolutionary Teacher produces no revivals. What would he produce and whereunto? The Modernist leads no spiritual awakening, and little if any heart-searching.

No! Half-and-half beliefs lead to vanity, and human conceit, and pedantic effusions, and glib-tongued emptiness; they cannot lead to prayer and Holiness; to sanctified conduct and consecrated service.

### The Apostle's Warning

That the voice of moral authority has died in many a family is painfully true, but that its first cause is due to the breaking down of spiritual and Scriptural authority, and can be traced to teachers, is also true. Why cannot parents see this and act with decision a little earlier than they do?

If the great Apostle, to say nothing of our Lord, warned his followers of the presence and possible entrance of evil—"Beware of the circumcision"; of "the leaven of the Pharisees"; of "covetousness," etc., etc., surely we are justified in saying, "Beware of the evolutionist! Beware! Beware!" He offers bread. How soon we discover it is a stone. He offers the elixir of man's vain conceit. How soon we know it is death and ruin.

Christianity is hungering for fresh spiritual conquests; for a great return to earnest living; for an abasement of the soul, and a consecration of the will for new life; for more "born again" religion. It has been nauseated with mere formality of church membership. It is in peril if it does not go back—back to the real essentials of Christ's teaching, and live to practice them.

Weakened beliefs mean lessened worship. Surrendered beliefs mean more play to worldliness and more for grab—for materialism. "If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?" Modernistic unbelief will not only produce individual unsettlement, but, ere long, it will produce spiritual anarchy and confusion affecting the whole fabric of present-day religious organization. There is no half way. Doubt is amazingly greedy and will go on until the swallowing-up process appears.

Let us not be staggered at the disclaimer, or the doubter. History tells us that in practically every English seat of learning, in 1803, it was considered the right thing to question Christianity's claims, and yet England subsequently saw a mighty return to faith and a great revival.

Oh for a great revival in England, in Canada, and everywhere. When we love more, we will doubt less; and when we love more, we will fight more—for God, for truth, and for the rescue and Salvation of the souls of men.



*"In The United States, we could not do without  
The Salvation Army!"—PRESIDENT HOOVER*

# THE GENERAL AND MRS. HIGGINS

*Officially Greeted by Chief Executive of the American Nation,  
conduct Southland Congress*

**FIFTY-SIX SEEKERS KNEEL AT THE MERCY-SEAT**

[Special to "The War Cry"]

Atlanta (Ga.), Sunday  
**T**HE CAMPAIGN, conducted by the General and Mrs. Higgins, has held the undivided attention of this Territorial centre for the last two days. It has drawn more people under one roof to hear a speaker, more delegates to attend a Congress, than past local Salvation Army history can show.



President Herbert Hoover

Since the Congress, opened on Saturday night, more than seven thousand people have heard The Army Leaders speak, and fifty-six of them have definitely come out for God at the Mercy-seat.

Events began with upwards of eighteen hundred people in the congregation when Lieut.-Commissioner Damon opened the proceedings. Mrs. General Higgins touched on the theme of the song, which Colonel Pugmire sang, and the General preached a stable Gospel in a changing world, good alike for the prodigal and the miser. It was a complete message, and there was gratifying response.

## AGED MEN'S HOME

To be Opened in Toronto

Recent intimations in the Press, and information derived from other sources, go to show that there is urgent need for an Aged Men's Home in Toronto, and that there are many aged folk not so well cared for as should be the case.

It will be a matter of satisfaction to all interested in the welfare of the aged to know that the Commissioner is to open such a Home on Friday, May 22nd, at Augusta Avenue.

It goes without saying that full board will be provided, and other accommodation will include a cosy sitting-room. Every effort will be devoted to ensuring cheery entertainment. There will also be ample garden space. A manager, with his wife and staff, will be in charge.

Pensioners, and needy men, or friends of the same, desiring detailed information regarding admission, and cost of residence, may secure same from the Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Sims, at 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

The entire Congress has been a blessing, it will mark the place where Southland and Salvationists have torn off another sheet from their calendar of worth-while events. There are yet four Sessions of Officers' Councils, a Staff breakfast, and a reception by the State Executive, Governor L. G. Hardman, at the State Capital.

A high light of Congress events was the presentation of the General, by the Counsellor of the British Embassy, Ronald Campbell, in the absence of the British Ambassador, to President Hoover, at the White House, Washington, on Friday noon. Later in the afternoon Mrs. General Higgins was presented to Mrs. Hoover, by Lady Lindsay, wife of the British Ambassador.

The President's reception of the General was very cordial. One of the outstanding statements made in recent years by any President was that of President Hoover, who said, "In the United States we could not do without The Salvation Army." The sentence occurred in a brief discussion of the emergency through which the country has been passing during the last eighteen months. The President said, "We have looked to The Salvation Army, and I am happy to say that we have not looked in vain." During the discussion it became evident that the President had a very good picture in his mind of the world operations of the Organization.

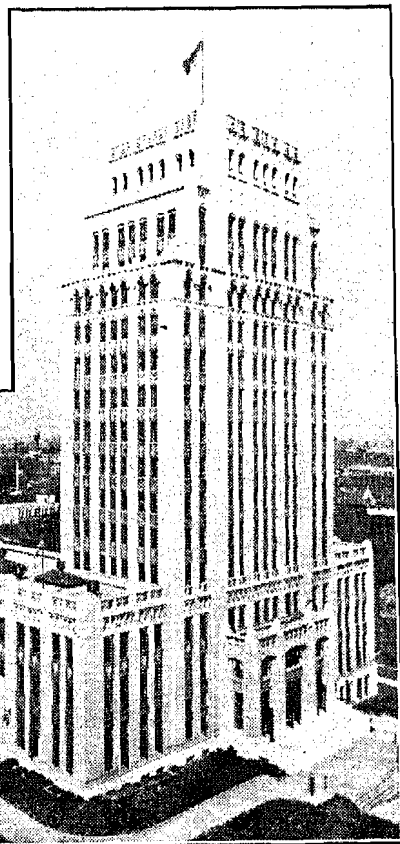
"The impression produced upon me," said the General later in an interview, "is that we have in President Hoover a very warm friend who understands us and appreciates our work and our methods. I do feel that, with this marked sympathy, which is exhibited not only by the President, but by leaders everywhere I have gone in this country, our position in America is sure, and we shall be in the future an even greater factor in the life of the nation than we have been in the past."

One of the most remarkable Salvation Army meetings in American history was held in the Constitution Hall, Washington, on Friday. Secretary of State, Henry L. Stimson,

highly eulogized The Army as a world-girdling Movement for International amity. Leading national figures of the Capitol were present at the meeting. Upwards of twenty foreign representatives and staff occupied the boxes. It is estimated that a crowd of more than three thousand heard the General deliver his forceful and effective address. The Event marked a distinct upward step, not only in America, but, because of the foreign representatives who were present, throughout the earth.

Atlanta Congress meetings were a complete surprise even to those who are intimate with the local situation. The largest crowd of Salvationists ever present in the city almost filled the Terminal Station to welcome the General and Mrs. Higgins, who, on their arrival, were greeted by Mr. Luke Arnold, representing Mayor Key, and by Mr. Steve Mance, representing the Advisory Board. More than one thousand Officers, Soldiers and Bandsmen shook the roof with their cheering in the Saturday night Welcome meeting. Some delegates despite extreme poverty, caused by economic depression and severe drought, travelled two thousand miles to be present. In offering greeting to the General, Commissioner Damon said, "We are proud of you, and we will follow you under the Flag of The Army."

Sunday's meetings far exceeded expectations. Three thousand people jammed the Keith Georgia Theatre in the afternoon. Notwithstanding that this was the first sunshiny day in two weeks, the theatre was full half an hour before the time of the meeting. Mr. Preston S. Arkwright, Advisory Board Chairman, presented Mayor James L. Key, who thus made his last public appearance in Atlanta



The City Hall, Atlanta

before leaving for France. "I would be willing to turn the government of the city over to The Salvation Army at any time," the Mayor declared.

Both the General and Mrs. Higgins spoke, and high tribute was paid to Mrs. Higgins by the Honorable Eugene R. Black. "We have great respect," he said, "for that wonderful land from which you come, and we honor you this Mother's Day, as British mother of four sons."

The General spoke for an hour, his talk being an exposition of the world-wide operations of The Army. Attention and interest were perfect.

The Army throughout the Southern Territory has received a decided urge in the visit of the General. The Territorial Commander, Mrs. Damon, and Staff were pleased beyond words at the success of the Congress. The General's presence, an inspiration to all, has put new vigor and life into the Southland.

Vincent Cunningham,  
Adjutant.

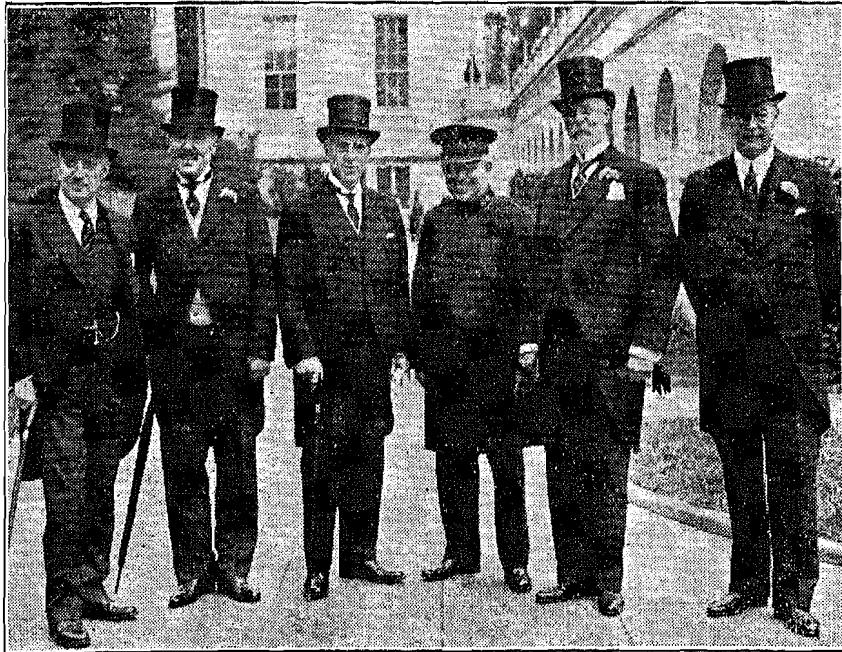
## A BOSTON TRIUMPH

The visit of the General and Mrs. Higgins to Boston was a triumph indeed. The outstanding events included a visit to the State House, where the General and Mrs. Higgins and party were received by Governor Ely. Thence they proceeded to the City Hall, where they were welcomed to the City by Mayor Curley. At the Boston Rotary Club the Rev. Samuel Elliot presented the General who addressed the Club on "Salvation Army Internationalism." Every step in the well-ordered progression was marked by great enthusiasm. A police escort was provided during the stay in the city.

On Thursday night the General and Mrs. Higgins addressed, in the magnificent Tremont Temple, twenty-seven hundred people. State, navy, army, churches, and civic authorities were well represented.

Splendid tributes were paid in Boston to the work of The Army, and also to the services rendered by Commander Evangeline Booth to America, by the Governor, the State Treasurer and the Mayor. Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan and others bade good-bye to the General and party at Philadelphia, where they entrained for Washington. The General declared that he was delighted with his welcome to America. He could not speak too highly of the Officers and of The Army's work in New York and Boston.

John Bond, Colonel.



At the White House to be greeted by President Hoover. The distinguished group includes (from left): Hon. Bainbridge Colby, Lord Wraxall, the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, England (Alderman Edwin Thompson), General Edward J. Higgins, Lord Amphil, and Hon. Charles Nicholl



# "WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU!"

## WHEN "THE WAR CRY" BROUGHT DONALD O'GRADY HOME

*"Oh, what peace we often  
forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain  
we bear,  
All because we do not  
carry  
Everything to God in  
prayer."*

She stopped suddenly when Mrs. O'Grady came into the room, but, quite pleasantly, the lady said: "Go on Betty, I like to hear you singing about the house when I am alone; of course, you couldn't do it if we had company."

Betty smiled shyly and wondered whether her mistress would ask her where she had learned the song, and was much relieved when she went out without making any further reference to it. She would have been obliged to mention The Army. But she took up her singing again, and unconsciously during the week she was warbling out the line:

*"Everything to God in prayer."*

She did not know that Mrs. O'Grady had gone to her own room, and had sat looking out of the window down upon the front path, and had whispered to herself: "Everything to God in prayer," and had then seen once more, as she had seen for a thousand times, the vision of the lad of the portrait swinging himself along that path, patting his cap on his head with a gesture that was all his own—the lad that he used to be.

THERE was more than one thing in the O'Grady household that occasioned Betty the Maid some perplexed thoughts. For one thing, she could not understand why Mrs. O'Grady, the gracious woman who was such a kind mistress, should wear habitually such a saddened air; nor could she quite make out why Mr. O'Grady should be so quiet about the house. Betty felt positive that both of them were naturally of different dispositions, and in her heart of hearts she decided that some hidden sorrow was at the root of their sadness.

In the drawing-room, standing on the piano, was a portrait of a fine looking lad, and often she had heard and seen Mrs. O'Grady seated at the instrument playing such sad, sad melodies, and looking all the time at the portrait. Once she had heard Mr. O'Grady say: "Oh, Molly, my darling, you must not let your heart get the better of you like that; I shall have to put his photo out of sight."

There was another thing which Betty could not understand, and that was Mrs. O'Grady's aversion to The Salvation Army. One Sunday evening her mistress had asked in her kindly manner what sort of an evening she had had—she often did so—and Betty had replied that she had been to an Army meeting (it had been raining and she had been disappointed in her usual walk).

Mrs. O'Grady had looked up from her reading and had said, in her most stately manner: "Oh, Betty, I hope you do not make a practice of going to such places. They always seem such a loud, vulgar class. Shouting and singing at the street corners. I would much prefer that you did not go very often."

### Betty's Opinion

Betty had wondered much at this, because, in her opinion, The Army meeting had been anything but vulgar. It had certainly been bright, there had been a lot of singing, and the Band had played just lovely; and as for the Officer, he had spoken so beautifully.

Of course, she remembered that Mrs. O'Grady was "Church," although she did not attend much. Mr. O'Grady never went; more often than not he was on the golf course on Sunday. Sunday, too, was the day when the O'Grady's had company, and it was often a rush for Betty to get out on time. Her mistress's ban on The Army rather troubled the girl, especially as she saw no real reason why she should comply—"In these days surely one can go where they choose," she said to herself.

So it came about that she went to The Army again, quite determined to stick up for her liberty, if her mistress made any further enquiries. One Sunday evening they sang, "What a Friend we have in Jesus," and during the week Betty found herself singing it about the house. She was singing it in her kitchen—the bright, sunny place where her mistress often came to speak to her on a matter of household management—

"Everything to God in prayer," she said, "Oh, I wish I could."

She could not talk to her husband about it. He took such a hard view of the difficulty, and, in her heart of hearts, she could not altogether blame him. Donald had had every chance in the world; he had been warned again and again about the companions he was choosing and the habits he was forming, but it seemed to have no effect. Then she had heard stories about the lad which had made her heart stand still. That her son, beautiful boy that he was, should be guilty of such things. And to make matters worse she discovered that some of her own friends—people with whom she had been intimate for years—had deliberately lured Donald on, until matters became so serious that an open break occurred between him and his father.

The next morning she had given him the usual call as she passed his room, but he had not appeared at the breakfast table. His father had sat on in a heavy silence, but she had gone to the boy's room, and then had discovered that he had not slept in his bed, and that some of his things were gone. From that day to this there had been never a sign of Donald. Mr. O'Grady had said, "The boy's made his own track, let him follow it; perhaps one of these days he'll wake up wiser, and come home. Until then, Molly, my darling, nothing's to be said."

And so, through the years she had kept her sorrow in her own heart—mingling little with the neighbors, except for a few of Mr. O'Grady's business acquaintances. She had ceased attending church. Her only consolation was those heart-moving moments when she could sit at the piano and relieve her overcharged soul in the melodies she loved so well, gazing at Donald's photo the while.

"Please ma'am, there's an Army Officer at the door, and she wonders if you would like to buy a 'War Cry,' ma'am," thus broke Betty on her reverie. "Here it is, ma'am, I thought you wouldn't mind." Why Betty had thus taken the situation into her hands, in spite of her mistress's embargo, we cannot say. "There is a Providence that shapes our ends," says the poet. Maybe it was that.

Betty retired, leaving on the boudoir table a copy of a Christmas "War Cry," and scarce thinking what she was doing Mrs. O'Grady took it up and began to turn over its pages.

### An Arresting Paragraph

She was not greatly interested in it; the pictures received a passing look, and the titles of the various articles just a cursory glance. Then suddenly she caught sight of a paragraph, and read:

*"Is there any sorrow in your home? We are your servants for Jesus' sake—your trouble is our trouble, and our Burden-bearer will be yours. Have you any loved ones away from you, so far away that their very whereabouts are unknown to you? Tell us about them, and we may be able to do for you and them as, by God's help, we have done for thousands—find them, and bring them home again."*

"Bring them home again—everything to God in prayer—our Burden-bearer will be yours"—and so her thoughts ran on, and she saw once more the lad at the front gate, and longed, oh, how she longed, that he might come home again. "Would these Army people do anything for her? Could she do anything without telling her husband. She would ask Betty if she knew who the caller was."

There is a length about our story which we had not foreseen, so we will only stay now to say that it was a very flustered Betty who gave her mistress the desired information, and a very comforting sort of an Army woman-Officer who called in agreement with Betty's arrangement. The result being one of those advertisements which appear in "The War Cry" of the world, this one having a line in it which surely must have wrung the heart of every mother who read it:

*"Donald O'Grady, age 20, tall, fair wavy hair, has a lovely smile. Mother anxiously enquiring and is sure father will forgive."*

Adjutant Landerson sat in his Office at the Men's Social Hostel in Prairietown, and looked down the list of "We are looking for you," and wondered if there might be there an enquiry for any of the queer flock (or herd) that nightly gathered under his roof. In a drawer of his desk were piles of letters having to do with similar cases, and he recognized one or two, but his heart sank when he remembered this failure to trace any of them.

### "A Lovely Smile"

"Has a lovely smile," he said to himself. "A lovely smile." If he could have looked across the miles and miles of prairie and water and

## How "THE DEVIL" Was REFORMED

A Scandinavian Story told by Brigadier H. Pimm Smith

AT A CERTAIN Corps in a manufacturing district in a country in northern Europe, a number of children of a rather unruly sort attended The Army meetings. It was a Corps where women Officers were stationed, and a trying time they had with these rough children, who seemed to be bent on nothing but to annoy and disturb.

A new Lieutenant was appointed to the Corps, who, shortly after arriving, said to her Captain: "I feel that the Lord leads me to do something for these children. Cannot we have a Young People's campaign?" "You may do just what you like with them," said the Captain, none too hopeful that any good would come from the effort.

Announcements were made and the first meeting was held, with an extra large crowd of the rough element present. Among those who came that night was one lad who was so wicked that he was known throughout the district as "the devil." This was the name by which he was called and to which he responded.

### A Right Hot Time

The Lieutenant decided she must do something right away with this boy or the situation would be lost; moreover, she felt that if she could get him on her side, that would go a long way towards winning all the others. So she said to him: "Here, my boy, you are just the one I am wanting to help me."

The boy was taken aback. "You want me to help you?" he said, in surprise, "How can I help you?" "I want you to look after the fire for me," replied the Lieutenant. "I can do that," the lad readily responded.

So "the devil" was appointed as stoker for the night, and a right hot time he gave them of it. He burned up all the coals that were there and made the Hall like a furnace; but it

kept him out of mischief and, lacking their usual leader, the other children were fairly attentive.

At the next meeting, the Lieutenant was not keen on repeating the stoking experiment. It was rather too expensive, for one thing, and its effects were rather too uncomfortable, for another. So this time she put "the devil" to mind the door and to keep order, and not a lad dare misbehave himself with such a terror of a monitor.

The meetings became very popular, a hundred children were converted and eighty of them became Junior Soldiers, among them "the devil," and none more faithful could be found than the one who had been the worst lad in the place.

### Kept Him Occupied

The Lieutenant wisely kept him well occupied. She enlisted his services to help with the folding of the "Young Soldier" and "The War Cry" when the weekly parcel arrived.

One evening, when he was at the Quarters engaged in this work, he stopped and said to the girl Officer: "Lieutenant, why do you let me come to the Quarters to help you? And why have you done so much to help me?" The Lieutenant replied: "Because I love you, and because I want you to love Jesus." "You love me!" he exclaimed; "No one has ever said that before. If you love me, I'll do anything for you."

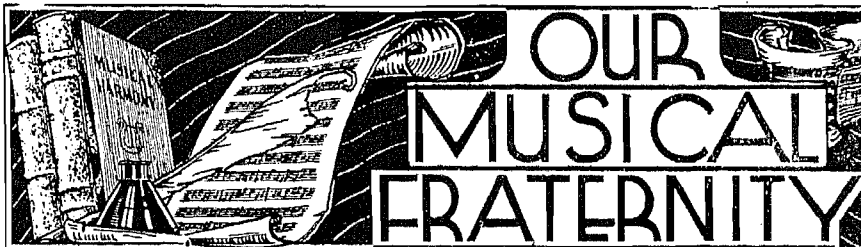
The erstwhile Lieutenant, now a Staff-Captain who has done many years service in India, recently visited the Corps where she was stationed so many years ago, and found the one-time bad boys filling the leading positions as Local Officers, and learned that "the devil" (no longer known by that name) has emigrated to the United States, where, with his wife and family, he is doing well.

(Continued on page 14)

## A FEW SUGGESTIONS

### To Our Army Soloists

1. Get properly to know the tune you are going to sing. A good song can be spoiled by singing a wrong tune to it, or by carelessness.
2. Get to know the words by heart, so that your eyes are not glued to the music.
3. Pronounce every word distinctly, as if you were talking to the people. Solo singing is only another way of talking.
4. Do not talk to them in words and music alone, but also by your looks and appearance.
5. Do not always sing the same song; get some variation, and have a good stock suitable at all times.
6. Be natural. Do not have an objectionable manner, neither ape any one else. Nothing is more objectionable.
7. Take trouble with yourself, and God will help you. Don't expect to make up for your lack of interest by an extra bestowal of power.
8. Forget yourself. Think only of your song and the message you are seeking to pass on to the listeners.



## A PLEA FOR SOUL-WINNING SONGSTERS AND BANDSMEN

By Commissioner S. L. Brengle

**M**ANY years ago I was campaigning in a city on the Mississippi River. The Corps was small, but it had some Soldiers that I have never forgotten.

One night in the Open-air, a crowd of young fellows such as were found in river towns in those days, stood around our Open-air ring. It was not a serious-minded crowd. They were a thoughtless, if not a lewd, lot of young men, who sorely needed the

aid of the transforming grace of God.

A pretty lassie Soldier, with curls and dimples and rosy cheeks and bright eyes, was asked to sing a solo. She was attractive in appearance and she seemed to know it, and with a somewhat jaunty air she stepped into the ring, straightened up and sang, "Your mother still prays for you, Jack." Jack was all around the ring and he looked and listened and in some instances leered. The lassie failed, I fear, to interest him in the fact that his mother was praying for him. She was apparently so conscious of her ability to sing and of her own attractions, that she only played on the surface of Jack's nature, brought no message to his heart and left him with no image in his mind of anything but her own rather superficially pretty self.

I was grieved, for I felt that Jack had been hindered more than he had been helped, and he was in such deep, though unconscious, need of help, which, if she had been more spiritual and prayerful, she might have brought to him.

Before the meeting closed, an old sister who had known The Army from the Christian Mission days in London, was asked to sing. She was a plain-looking little woman, with a voice that had become worn and a bit tired. There was nothing about her to attract Jack. But she lifted her meek face which had caught something of the light and glory of God from long looking into the face of Jesus, and sang:

*"I saw One hanging on a tree,  
In agony and blood,  
Who fixed His dying eyes on me  
As near the Cross I stood."*

*"Sure never till my latest breath,  
Can I forget that look;  
It seemed to charge me with His death,  
Though not a word He spoke."*

*"A second look He gave which said,  
'I freely all forgive;  
This blood is for thy ransom paid,  
I die that thou mayst live'."*

Jack didn't grin and leer and nudge his comrade Jack with his elbow, while the old Sister sang. He was silent, serious, as though eternity was wrapping him around.

The rugged Cross rose before his eyes, and for a moment he was compelled to look upon the suffering Saviour dying for his sins.

O Songsters, I plead with you to pray before you sing and while you sing, asking God that the people may not think of you, nor see you when you sing, but see only Jesus!

Some time later I found myself campaigning on the other side of the world, in Dunedin, New Zealand. It was a great Corps, housed in a splendid Hall, with a fine Band.

In the Sunday morning Holiness meeting the power of God was present to save and sanctify.

A number of Bandsmen were at the Penitent-form seeking the blessing. The Bandmaster, a fine young fellow, sat on the front seat in the Hall, serious, disturbed in mind, without the blessing. I went to him and asked him to come with his boys and seek the blessing now. He replied:

"Colonel, I have no natural gifts. All I can do is to play my cornet and lead the Band. This I have done for eight years."



## REBUILT CHICKEN-HOUSE

### Bandsmen Are "Real Scouts"

"Good turns" are by no means confined to our worthy Life-Savers! A splendid manifestation of unostentatious chivalry came to our notice the other day.

A sister comrade of the Toronto Temple Corps, who lives some miles out from the heart of the city, had the misfortune to have her chicken-house and all her hens destroyed by fire recently.

This fact came to the notice of four of the Temple Bandsmen, including the Bandmaster, so they got out their carpenter's tools and spent two afternoons and evenings rebuilding the demolished structure.

It is such little acts of kindness as this that add graciousness and beauty to living!

I replied, "It is not natural gifts I am talking about, it is the supernatural gift of the Holy Ghost I want you to seek that you may be sanctified wholly." But he would not yield. However, he was thinking, and the Holy Spirit with infinite patience and loving kindness was working, waiting, wooing.

That night we had a crowded Hall and a great meeting. Sinners and backsliders were filling the Penitent-form, when lo! the Bandmaster slipped down and knelt among them, seeking the blessing, and he got it.

Then I said to him, "Bandmaster, promise you will make your Band a praying as truly as a playing Band, and make it a revival brigade. Make soul-winners of your Bandsmen. Encourage your boys to pray and to fish and to long and hunt for souls."

He replied, "Colonel, I will. I promise you, my Band shall be a soul-winning Band."

He had told me he had "no natural gifts," but the supernatural gift of the Holy Spirit made the difference, transformed him, set him on fire with love and zeal and heavenly wisdom and winsomeness. Bless God!

"He that winneth souls is wise," and "Let him know that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death and shall hide a multitude of sins!"

May this be your joy, my dear comrades, as it is mine.

## EARLSCOURT BAND

Visiting

BOWMANVILLE

MAY 23, 24, 25

## "BIG BROTHER" FESTIVAL

BROCK AVENUE BAND and NORTH TORONTO SONGSTERS

Toronto I Citadel, Wed., May 27th

Admission by Ticket, 15c.

Proceeds in aid of "Little Brother" Fairbank Corps

## A "REGIONS BEYOND" PRODUCT



Parry Sound's embryo Band, a product of the "Regions Beyond" Campaign, which is composed of twelve pieces. Just wait till they get into full uniform and are commissioned in the near future! Captain Pearo and Lieutenant Peacock are the Corps Officers. Well done, Parry Sound!

## THE CAUSE OF THE SAD SOUNDS

Here is a Story That Should be Read Slowly

**D**O YOU ever clean the inside of your instrument? "What an impertinent question," you may say. "Why, of course, every Bandsman does!" We wish it were a fact, but, alas, evidence to the contrary is all too easy to gather. What stories we have heard in this connection, and what things we have witnessed! But never mind, on the whole, Army Bandsmen are improving—at least, in some quarters. There are still to be found exceptions, as the following incident will show.

In a certain large and prosperous, withal grimy, city, there is a large and flourishing Salvation Army Band, immaculate in appearance, with instruments that shine in the rarely-appearing sun like huge diamonds. This Band is famous up and down the land for its charming and stalwart personnel, its colorful garb, and for the organ-like harmony which comes forth from the glistening trumpet.

Perfect!

Large and distinguished audiences gaze with admiration akin to awe when the crimson and blue line, armed with silver, makes its noiseless way to the platform, and the people's entranced spirits soar away above the sordid things of earth when, amid tense and expectant silence, there comes forth waves of harmonious sound. A perfect personnel! A perfect Bandmaster! Perfect instruments! A perfect Band!

But, in the midst of high public esteem, a horrible reproach descended upon the Band—as such deplorable things sometimes will. And, as the sages say, there is never a smoke without a fire, so the reproach was not without foundation either, and

now, when folk—or, at least, one or two "in the know"—look at this famous Band, their minds are disturbed by the terrible thought that the immaculate cleanliness of the instruments may be only an outward thing—the insides . . . !

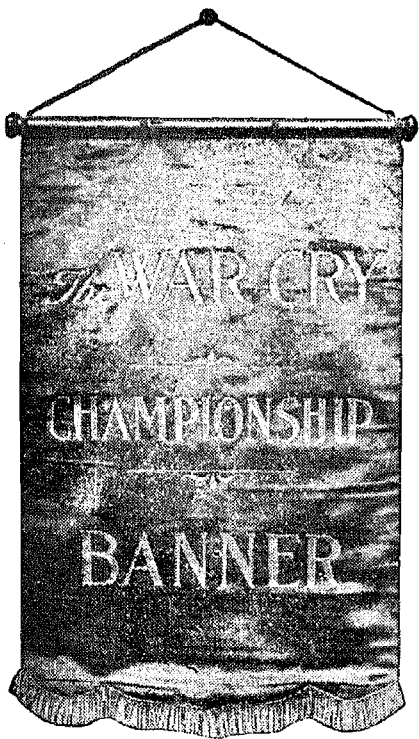
For it happened that the owner of a sparkling instrument of silvery tone and gigantic dimensions, decided upon a day in the year 1928, in his mother's kitchen, to scour the thing that beneath his capable lips emitted sounds sonorous and wonderful, but which of late had taken on a minor key when no minor notes appeared upon the music sheet. Without doubt the instrument was in a sorrowful state of mind.

And Behold!

The owner commenced his task. One by one out came the slides; one by one he drew them off. Then he took a large quantity of water and proceeded to douse the "innards" of the instrument, and, incidentally, the kitchen floor and everything within reach; and behold! as the water came out of the bell, there came with it the corpses of four large cockroaches that had once vibrated with life and health. But this is not all, for with them came also a piece of rope! Whether the insects had hanged themselves or were hanged will never be known, but the awful discovery remains! It told its own grim tale.

And it is said by the wise that for the sake of musical beauty, the inside as well as the outside of an instrument should be kept shining bright and clean, in just the same way as it is pointed out in the Word of God, that "Man looketh on the outward appearance, but God looketh on the heart."





The Banner is now held by  
**BUCHANS CORPS, Nfld.,**  
(Ensign Churchill)  
For the highest increase in  
"War Cry" sales proportionate  
to the soldiery, during April

### FRUIT OF SURRENDER

WALLACEBURG (Captain and Mrs. Matthews)—We are striving to make our Holiness meetings the best of the day and we praise God because He is blessing us. Our numbers are increasing; new faces are seen at the services. Recently two surrendered for service, and we have seen the fruit of this in their attendance at Open-air.

The Mother's Day services were well attended. The program of song given by the Young People and Locals on Sunday afternoon was a real success.—M.J.R.

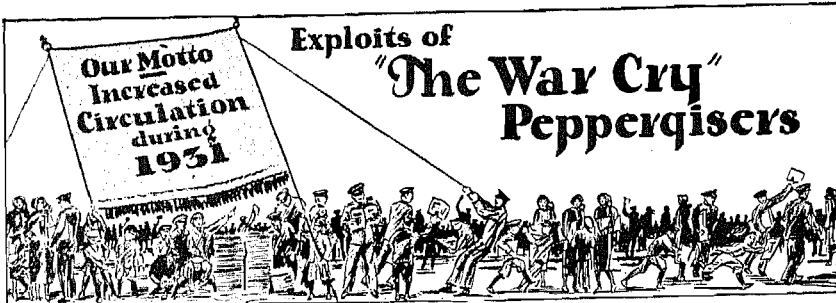
### THRONING TO THE ARMY

HALIFAX II (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)—Crowds continue to attend the meetings. On Sunday evening scores of people were unable to obtain admittance. On Thursday every available seat was occupied.

A feature of the Chief Secretary's recent visit was the presentation to Halifax II of the Banner, awarded by the Commissioner to the Corps obtaining the greatest increase in the "Regions Beyond" Campaign.—M.S.

### WYCHWOOD CORPS

THE THRILLING STORY OF "JANIE"  
A Twice-Born Girl  
As presented by Band-League Members  
MONDAY, MAY 18th, 8 p.m.  
Children Only, 10c.  
TUESDAY, MAY 19th, 8 p.m.  
Admission by Program, 25c.



## IDEAS AND WORK

SAYS a Frenzied Philosopher, utilizing a nearly-spare moment, "Ideas are funny little things; they don't work unless you do!" And we agree with him to the last flicker of the eyebrow. Why? Because of Captain— Ah! perhaps we had better not mention the name. There is no doubt he will think better of it, in due course, and, accordingly, we must keep our patience intact until that happy time draws near. Why, do you know—? But of course you do not unless you happen to be a Soldier at—. Again we hold our horses; put the foot on the brake; shout whoa! or any other thing that calls a halt. No, whatever happens, we must not disclose the Captain's identity.

That's that, then! Now for the Frenzied Philosopher's statement about ideas being funny little things that won't work unless we do. Well, the Captain got one of those "funny little things"; in fact it was a dear little idea—if only; but we must not anticipate.

A letter, dated and addressed from the Captain's Corps, reached the Editor; it was, moreover, signed in the Captain's well-known script and name. It said:

"You will be glad to learn, Mr. Editor, that I have been paying some attention to the Exploits of the Peppergisers and to the antics of that peppy little lad called Ted, and you have my deepest sympathy. But I know 'tis said that 'Sympathy without relief, is like mustard without beef,' so I felt something should be done about it.

"My next door neighbor has, I know, dropped the "Cry" order by ten copies weekly, and I was feeling obliged to follow suit, in fact I'd got the order written out and ready for the mail when I began again to study the doings of the doughty Peppergisers. So I says to myself, I says, 'Buchans bags the Banner; why not —?' [We nearly gave it away that time.—Editor.] Well, there's an idea, I says, and off I goes to the 'phone.

"Can you see me ringing up Brother Willing? Says I to him, 'Captain speaking,' I says, 'You're a Sergeant now.' 'Sounds Okay,' says he. 'What's the regiment?' 'The Ancient and Antediluvian—No, no, wait a minute,' I says, and off I dashed for 'The War Cry.' 'Here we are,' I says; but Brother Willing's line was dead.

"A struggle of some minutes got me through again and I started all over about his being a Sergeant, and

the Regiment was the Modern and Active Order of 'War Cry' Peppergisers. You should have heard him laugh.

"Say," says he, 'did you know I'd just been reading about Ted who went Sherlock Holmes-ing? The Twelfth Episode, 'The War Cry' says. I seem to have been missing this strip, but if you've got a boy like Ted looking for a leader, why, me for the Sergeant's job right away.'

"Just as slick as that, Mister Editor, I got my idea going. So look out for happenings in the near future at—."

One would say that sounded all right, and so it did; but there was a pencilled postscript — and that's where the Frenzied Philosopher comes in. It said:

"Forgive me, Sergeant Willing has cried off before signing on. Please reduce my order ten copies!" [We nearly gave the name away that time.—Ed.]

Look at that sage expression quoted above, Captain—just one look, please—"They don't work unless you do!" Don't you think there is a suggestion of something significant contained in that termination? We do! Buchans will always beat you to the Banner if you stop off at entertaining ideas. Change that penultimate word to utilizing, and do a little of the utilizing of the idea yourself and see how others will copy your example.

Let us consider, in closing, the many comrades who have taken steps to fill in the Peppergiser's Enrolment

## TWELVE ARE CAPTURED In Stirring Salvation Battle

SCARLETT PLAINS (Captains Royle and Nesbitt)—Staff-Captain and Mrs. Snowden, along with the Officers of the Subscribers Department came along last Sunday to help our Corps. As advertised, it was a day of music. Ensign Ashby taught us the new song in this week's "War Cry," composed by his brother in Africa.

In the morning twelve precious seekers were won for the Kingdom. We all felt God's Presence in a mighty way.—J.H.

## THEIR HUSBANDS' GUESTS

More than 190 attended the annual social evening of the London I Home League, on Friday, when the members of the Home League were the guests of their husbands! No women, therefore took part in either the cooking, the setting of the tables, or the washing of the dishes.

A musical program was also presented by the men-folk.

Sister Mrs. Green, the Home League Secretary, tendered a vote of thanks to all the men for the very enjoyable evening. Adjutant Alderman read a suitable passage from God's Word, and was chairman for the program.—J. Bright.

Form; but have not taken all the steps. A motorist knocked a man down, one day, and, having stood the victim on his feet, dusted him down with a few flicks of his riding glove and, handing him a five-dollar bill, said, 'I'll send you some more if you give me your address.'

"Ere, wot's the game?" gasped the sufferer. "You can't run over me on the instalment system."

Here you have it, exactly. You can't fill up that form on the "dollar down and the rest when you catch me" plan. No, no! Get "The War Cry" now, fill in the few necessary particulars, cut it out, and post at once as directed. Will you do it now? Remember: "Ideas are funny little things; they don't work unless you do!"

## ARE YOU AMONG THOSE WHO HAVE SIGNED THIS FORM?

### THE MODERN AND ACTIVE ORDER OF "WAR CRY" PEPPERGISERS

**B**eing CONVINCED that I should do something more to forward the interests of the Kingdom of God, and being assured that such an end can be achieved by this means, I beg that I may be enrolled as a member of the Order above-named, for a period of six months, at least.

And I promise, God helping me, that I will, each week, dispose of..... copies of "The War Cry" to people who are not at present readers of that organ.

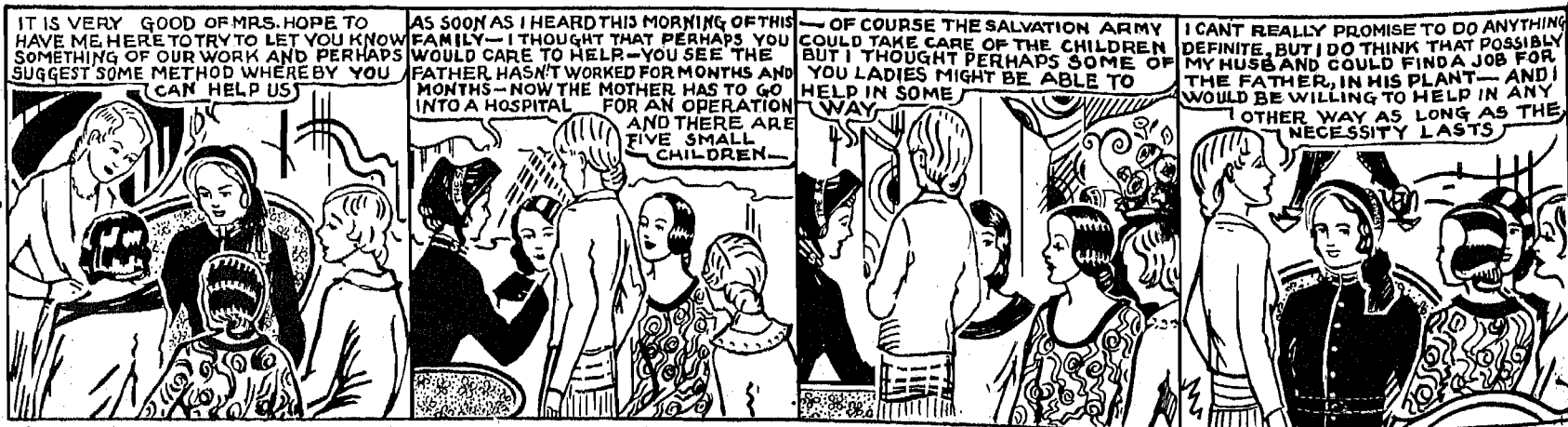
Signed .....

Corps ..... Date .....

**SIGN AND SEND TO THE EDITOR, "THE WAR CRY,"  
20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.**

## TED. A. PEPPER — A WIDENING INFLUENCE

## Thirteenth Episode



## Coming Events

**COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY**  
OPENING OF AUGUSTA AVE. AGED  
MEN'S HOME (Toronto), Fri May 22  
(8 p.m.)  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Thurs May 28  
(Self-Denial Ingathering)  
MIDLAND, Mon June 1  
COLLINGWOOD, Tues June 2  
OWEN SOUND, Wed June 3  
JARVIS STREET COLLEGIATE (To-  
ronto), Sun June 7 (Special Selected  
Young People's Day)  
TORONTO TEMPLE, Mon June 22  
Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m.)  
MASSEY HALL Mon June 22 (Commis-  
sioning of Cadets)

### Mrs. Commissioner Hay

Davidsville Auditorium, Sat June 20

#### COLONEL DALZIEL

(The Chief Secretary)

Fenelon Falls, Sat Sun May 24  
Palmerston, Wed June 3  
Jarvis Street Collegiate (Toronto), Sun  
June 7 (Special Selected Young Peo-  
ple's Day)  
Toronto Temple, Mon June 8  
Stratford, Sat Sun June 14  
Toronto Temple, Tues June 16  
Toronto Temple, Sun June 21  
Toronto Temple, Mon June 22 (Dedica-  
tion of Cadets)  
Massey Hall, Mon June 22 (Commis-  
sioning of Cadets)

Colonel McAmmond: Oshawa, Sun 24;  
Tweed, Sat Mon June 1; Jarvis Street  
Collegiate (Toronto) Sun June 7  
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Bowmanville,  
Sat Sun May 24; Earlscourt, Sun June 14  
Brigadier Bloss: Hamilton IV, Sat Sun  
May 31  
Brigadier Hawkins: Hamilton I, Sat Sun  
May 24; Dunnville, Sat Sun June 14  
Brigadier Macdonald: Hamilton IV, Sun  
May 24; Simcoe, Sun 31  
Brigadier Tilley: Lunenburg, Sat Sun  
May 24; Digby, Fri 29; Yarmouth, Sat  
Sun 31  
Major Eastwell: Trenton, Sat Mon May  
25  
Major Owen: North Bay, Sat Sun May  
24; New Liskeard, Fri 29; Timmins,  
Sat Sun 31  
Major Spooner: Belleville, Sat Sun May  
31  
Staff-Captain Ellery: Fredericton, Wed  
May 27; Woodstock, Thurs 28; St.  
Stephen, Fri Sun 31  
Staff-Captain Riches: Summerside, Fri  
May 29; Charlottetown, Sat Sun 31  
Staff-Captain Wilson: North Sydney,  
Sun May 24; New Waterford, Sun 31

## "In Sure and Certain Hope"

### Captain Lillian Clark Called to Higher Service

WITH full Army honors the body of Captain Lillian Clark was laid to rest at Owen Sound on Friday, May 1st. The funeral service, conducted by Ensign R. Gage, assisted by Ensign Cornthwaite, of Hanover, and other Officers, was of a most impressive nature.

Following a private service at the home of Brother and Sister Sloan, aunt and uncle of our promoted com-

ly referred to the Captain's Soldier days. The Band played "Promoted to Glory" while the congregation reverently stood.

The march to the cemetery, headed by the Band, produced a solemn impression upon the numbers of people who lined the sidewalks. Ensign Gage committed the body to the ground "in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Our deepest sympathies are expressed to the Captain's family.

The memorial service was well attended, and was conducted by Major Spooner who was present for the week-end. Four seekers knelt at the Altar.—W.K.

Captain Lillian E. Clark came out of Owen Sound, entering the Training Garrison in 1927. Commissioned the following year, she was appointed to assist at Swansea, proceeding from there to Long Branch.

Her promotion to the rank of Captain came in January of this year, her last appointment being Palmerston, where she was in charge.



Captain Lillian Clark

rade, the remains were taken to the Citadel, where a large gathering of people had met to pay their last respects to the departed warrior. Covered by The Army Colors, under which the Captain faithfully served as an Officer for three years, the casket was surrounded by floral tokens of sympathy from friends and loved ones.

Ensign Gage vividly portrayed the splendid characteristics possessed by the Captain and praised God for her victorious life. Captain Smith, who for two and a half years was associated with the late Officer, spoke very feelingly of happy companionships. Sergeant-Major Jobson tender-

## BUSY TIMES IN THE MARITIMES

(Continued from page 4)

who was responsible for the arrangements, had some misgivings as to the congregations, but, regardless of the inclemency of weather a splendid crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting. It was a hallowed time, a period of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. Colonel Dalziel gave a very enlightening address. A special feature of the morning meeting was the attendance of the Life-Saving Guard Troop, consisting of over twenty-two girls, who formed a guard of honor when the Colonel arrived.

In the afternoon, despite rain, one thousand people crowded the spacious Capitol Theatre. Mayor W. W. White, of St. John, was the chairman, and with him on the platform were the Hon. J. B. M. Baxter, Premier of New Brunswick, Hon. E. W. Wigmore, as well as many other representatives of church and business life.

The meeting which was attended by members of the Federation of Brotherhood, was broadcast over CFBO. Rev. Dr. H. E. Thomas opened the meeting in prayer, and following the presentation of the chairman by Staff-Captain Riches, Mayor White introduced the speaker.

In his short address, the Mayor told of the early commencement of The Salvation Army in Canada, in the City of Montreal, while he was a student at McGill. He then traced the growth of The Army, east and west.

Colonel Dalziel's address proved as informative as interesting and held the attention of the audience from start to finish.

Dr. S. S. Poole, in tendering a vote of thanks to the Colonel, lauded the great work of The Army.

At night, in the St. John I Hall, it was an impossibility to accommodate the throng of people seeking entrance. Extra chairs were placed in every available space in the building.

The meeting commenced with the old song, "Come to the Saviour." The huge crowd took it up and sang until the rafters rang. The inspiring and heart-searching address given by the Colonel was listened to with deep concern. The Colonel exhorted his hearers to an acceptance of Christ, and concluded with a stirring appeal for surrenders. It was a stirring, wonderful sight to see five young men and young women immediately make their way, through the congested building, to the Penitent-form. During the prayer-meeting the Hall remained full to capacity, for whenever anyone left the Hall there were several aspirants for the vacated seat.

## IN WESTERN ONTARIO

(Continued from page 4)

vent prayers, the appealing messages, the invitation of the singers, all contributed to the meeting's success.

The Corps Officer, Ensign Thompson, was greatly encouraged by the visit of the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, and, with the other Officers concerned, will without doubt feel the effect of the Commissioner's call in connection with their Self-Denial Appeal.

Early the following morning the Commissioner's party were a wheel, and before reaching Hespeler for tea, the Commissioner inspected Army properties at Hanover, where Ensign and Mrs. Cornthwaite prepared lunch, Mount Forest, Palmerston and Listowel. The personal contact with the Officer meant much in uplift and refreshment. They are facing the foe with courageous hearts. God bless them!

The inclement weather had more or less been prevalent throughout the week-end, and as the hour of meeting approached at Hespeler the heavy, ominous clouds burst! Notwithstanding, a very fine crowd congregated in the Queen's Theatre. Ensign and Mrs. Barfoot had tapped every source to get a crowd, and succeeded.

To the Commissioner's pleasure the united Bands from Galt and Kitchener were arranged on the platform, and gave the people of Hespeler a demonstration of consecrated talent in their united selections and marches.

Brigadier Macdonald launched a happy gathering, and three hundred people joined in the anthem, "Christ for the world we sing." It was Brigadier Calvert who spoke to God in earnest prayer, after which the Bands again rendered a spirited number, which met with ready acceptance.

The chairman, the Rev. Mr. Moyer, was enthusiastically received and piloted the proceedings throughout in a most capable manner. In his remarks he said, "I bring to you Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, the welcome and heart-felt wishes of the churches of this community, and I register here our deep appreciation for The Army's faithful stand for the essential things."

As on previous occasions, the Commissioner utilized every moment at his disposal with his instructive story, which palpitated throughout with incidents of vivid transformation in the lives of men and women throughout the world.

And what of the three hundred miles covered during this week-end, the Corps visited, the Officers helped and inspired? Who can estimate the good accomplished? The Commissioner has been inspired as he has looked upon the veteran Salvationist with the light of battle still dominant, and he has equally been impressed with the "Army to be" of younger people who are shaping well and promise fair for the future of our Army.

After visiting Waterloo, the following morning, the Commissioner returned to Toronto as the City Hall clock again chimed the one o'clock hour. He had happy memories of the trip, had gained first-hand information of the Officers and their peculiar problems, and praised God for them all!

The Citadel Band and Songster Brigade were on duty during the entire period of the Colonel's stay in St. John and rendered splendid service.

At noon on Monday the Kiwanis, Rotary and Gyro Clubs amalgamated in the Admiral Beatty Hotel to be addressed by Colonel Dalziel.

The Colonel gave an excellent address, giving an account of Salvation Army stewardship, and speaking of the growth of The Army's world-wide activities on behalf of the spiritual and temporal welfare of mankind.

The address was splendidly received and keenly appreciated.

## TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

The Commissioner expects to conduct the opening of the new Corps and Hall at New Toronto, about the third week in June.

When in Windsor, Ont., recently Mrs. Commissioner Hay, together with Colonel DesBrisay, visited Adjutant Wigle. Mrs. Hay's kindly words greatly cheered the sufferer.

The "Empress of Ireland" survivors will conduct a memorial service at the Monument, Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, on Friday, May 29th, at 2.30 p.m. Salvationists and friends are invited. This will be the seventeenth service since the disaster.

When Brigadier Bloss visited the Ontario Reformatory, at Guelph, recently, a little note was slipped into his hand by one of the inmates. "Please phone to my wife in Toronto," it said, giving the phone number, "and ask her to forgive me. I intend to live up to the pledge I have signed." He had professed conversion that morning. Needless to say the message was conveyed to the grateful wife.

The funeral took place on Friday, May 9th, in Toronto, of Mrs. William H. Clipperton, sister of Mrs. Colonel Coombs (R), of Canada West, and formerly an Officer in this Territory with her husband who predeceased her some years ago. Staff-Captain Madden, a noted early-day Officer, was an uncle of the deceased. Brigadier Florence Easton (R), a long-standing acquaintance, attended the

funeral. May Divine consolation be granted the bereaved.

The sympathy of a wide circle of friends goes out to Ensign and Mrs. R. De Champ, of St. Georges, Bermuda, whose baby girl, born in March, was taken from them last month.

The oldest mother to attend the Mother's Day service at Cobourg last Sunday was Mrs. William Beare, or as she is lovingly called "Grannie Beare," who is now in her 102nd year.

An Altar service envelope, with the word "Redeemed" written on it, and also "Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small," and containing \$25, was presented by an anonymous donor at Point St. Charles (Montreal) Corps.

The enterprising Officers of the Woodbine (Toronto) Corps (Captain Edmondson, Lieutenant Simester) have prepared a little four-page "calling card" for use in visitation. It contains a list of all meetings, together with address of Hall and The Army's articles of belief. A splendid idea!

The Chatham Band and Songster Brigade will broadcast another "Salvation Hour" over CFBO, on Sunday, May 24th, from 1.30 to 2.30 p.m., standard time.

### FRESH-AIR CAMP

The Salvation Army Fresh-Air Camp, on the shores of Lake Simcoe, will be opened at the end of June. \$3,000 is needed to help cover at least part of the cost of this Christ-like and necessary work. Please send cheques to Commissioner Hay, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

## WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

(Continued from page 10)

have seen the tears through which that line was penned he could not have been more touched. "Poor kid," he muttered to himself, "if he's out here he's sure lost some of that smile." And then he remembered!

Sure enough the other particulars fitted like a glove, but the name was different. The lad he had in mind was a taxi-driver in the city; quite a youngster, too. He had noticed him several times outside the Depot plying for hire, taking particular note of him because for a week or so he had been a lodger at the Hostel. He had spoken to him several times about his welfare, and had thought, lately, that he was not looking or doing so well, as he had at first. He was afraid he had been getting into bad company. Would it be the same lad?

Pushing his other work aside, Lander-son left his Office and made for the taxi-rank at the Depot. The object of his search was not there. Some of the other men smiled when The Army Officer asked where he was. "Where you'd not wish to be seen, I guess," said one of them. "He's been going it thick for a few days."

"Well, in that case," said Lander-son, with a smile that was (and is) all his own "it might be all the better that you should tell me."

A few moments later the Adjutant found himself in a quarter of the city where he had already quarried for other finds. There, sure enough, standing by the post of the "Livery," in an untidy, dishevelled condition, was the lad he had in mind. Making a bee-line for him he was greeted by the boy, "Hullo, Adjutant, haven't seen you for ages. How's things?"

### A Bow at a Venture

Drawing a bow at a venture—so he thought it to be, but actually it was divinely aimed—he said: "Don-ald, boy, do you know your mother and father want you home again?"

"What — what — what do you mean?" stammered the lad. "That's — that's not my name. What are you talking about?"

"Oh, come, now," said the man of The Army, "you've given yourself away. Look at this." And drawing "The War Cry" from his pocket he held it out before the lad, and put his finger on the advertisement. "You'd better come along with me, Donald, and get ready to go home."

The smile of greeting with which he had been hailed had long since disappeared, and now there was a suspicion of tears in the lad's eyes: "I guess it's me all right, and I suppose I'll have to come. Good God, Adjutant, haven't I wanted to, but I've been afraid!"

There, the story is about finished now. Is there any need to say more? Betty the Maid is an Officer herself now, but she declares that the hap-piest day of her life was when "Young Mr. O'Grady came home again. You ought to have been there when he came into the house—the wonderful smile he had—and oh, how his mother kissed and hugged him, and how glad his father was. It was a different home all the time after-wards."

Then, she would add, "Wasn't it wonderful that "The War Cry" did it —well, God and "The War Cry"?"

## WE MISS YOU!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2; In the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Sec- retary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

BECKMAN, Harry Julius Vallentin— Born in Sweden, July, 1895; medium height; dark hair; greyish blue eyes. Last known address, Kirkland Lake, Ontario. 18809

BAKER, J. Baden — Age 30; height 5

(Continued at foot of column 4)

# SUMMER CAMPS

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## THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD

The Only Way to Heaven

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—Lieut.-Colonel Southall (R) conducted the services on Sunday, May 3rd. In the morning he gave an enlightening and heart-searching address, inspired by the words: "Christ, the Power of God, and the Wisdom of God."

Quite a large crowd attended the evening service. After the Band and Songster Brigade had rendered appropriate selections, the Colonel delivered an absorbing discourse, por- traying some of the wonderful things revealed to John on the Isle of Patmos. He earnestly warned his hearers that it is necessary to be cleansed through Jesus' Blood to gain admittance to the enjoyment of the wonders of the great City, the holy Jerusalem.—D. Shankland.

### GREAT BLESSINGS

ST. JOHN I (Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)—Staff-Captain Riches, the Di- visional Commander, spent last week- end with us and great blessings were received by all. Large crowds at- tended all the services, especially at night when a capacity house greeted the Staff-Captain.

We were glad to see Mrs. Staff- Captain Riches at the services assist- ing the Divisional Commander. Mrs. Riches has been ill for some time.

The Band and Songster Brigade rendered good service all day. In the morning the Band and a number of the comrades visited one of the local institutions and conducted a service.

Staff-Captain Riches was in fine form and gave three helpful and heart-searching addresses during the day. Ensign and Mrs. Ellis gave as- sistance in all meetings.—I.R.

### "THE UNDERWORLD"

ORILLIA (Commandant and Mrs. White) — The week-end meetings were led by Staff-Captain Hurd, as- sisted by Field-Major Mercer. On Saturday night there were big crowds at the Open-air. Sunday morning the lesson was taken by Field-Major Mercer. In the afternoon the Staff- Captain and the Corps Band went to Washago where, the Staff-Captain gave a lecture in the English Church. A large crowd was present.

On Sunday night there was a good crowd at our Hall. At eight o'clock Band and Soldiers marched to the Presbyterian Church where seven hundred people listened to Staff- Captain Hurd's address on "The Underworld." His Worship Mayor V. B. Johnston presided.—W. Wisheart.

(Continued from column 1)

ft. 9 ins.; light blue eyes; fair com- plexion; a driller by occupation. Left England about two years ago. Last known address, G. W. Johnstone, Agin- court, R.R. No. 1. Friends in England enquiring. 18256

DUKE, Lawrence P. — Left Platoon, Ont., January 31st, 1931, for Battle Creek, Mich. Has not since been heard of. Is 59 years of age; fair complexion; wore glasses; dark grey overcoat; weight about 160 lbs. 18455

SVENDSEN, Jens — Norwegian; age 27; average height; blonde hair; blue eyes. Last known address, Bucke Lake, Ont. 18391

HUGHES, Andrew—Age 52; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes; came from Scotland. Last heard of in 1917. Employer at that time was James Stewart, Toronto. Mother anxious for news. 18437

BROWNE, Charles Edward — Born, 1901; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; brown hair and eyes; fair complexion. Pastry cook by occupation. Last heard of in January, 1924, when his address was care of Messrs. Tudhope & Ludgate, No. 1 Camp, Ardberg, Ont. Mother anxious for news. 18433

STEPHENSON, Stephen or Hugh; alias Hugh Appleby Age 28; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; hair almost black; grey eyes; sallow complexion; occupation, motor engineer. Is well educated and can speak several languages. 18373

SULLIVAN, James—Height 5 ft.; fair grey eyes; fair complexion; last worked in paper mills. Known as "Jim." Wife is enquiring. 18227

NAUTA, J. L. — Carpenter by trade. Lived in Hildard Province, Friesland, Holland, until 1923, when he was sup- posed to have come to Canada. 18460

WELSH, Michael—Age 33 years; came to Canada from St. Vincent's Convent, Mill Hill, Hendon. Born in 1898; brown hair and hazel eyes. Aunt is very anxious to get in touch with him. 18464



## WHAT THEY SAY

"I BEG you to remember," said Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, speaking at the prize-giving of a North London Collegiate School, "that one of the great tests that we have to put upon an educated mind is, 'Can you spend a couple of hours at your own fireside with yourself, and at the end of it rise happy in the companionship you have been to yourself?'"

"Corroboration does not mean that if two persons tell the same lie it is true," declares Mr. J. D. Cassels, K. C., Brighton, England.

"The history of alcohol," writes Brigadier General F. P. Crozier in his book "Impressions and Recollections," "used as a beverage during the War, and my knowledge of it from close personal contact and experience, leads me to the conclusion that if ever this country again becomes embroiled in a fight for its existence—which God forbid!—the manufacture, sale and consumption of all spirits should be controlled by law."

"Science has not by searching found out God, yet by demonstrating in the universe processes comparable to those directed by our own mento-volition, it has at least made it more possible for intelligent men to believe at once intellectually and intuitively in a Maker. To-day with even more confidence than Job we can say, 'Ask thou of the beasts and they shall teach thee, and the fowl of the air and they shall tell you.'—Dr. Ronald Macfie, in "The New Battle of Belief."

"The ruin of most men dates from some idle moment," says G. S. Hillard.

## A SLUMP IN THE SLUMS

OLD ENGLAND, amid all the industrial depression which holds her in thrall, is making a mighty effort to clean up her slums. In this regard, the North of England appears to have taken the lead. The Herculean program which has been prepared is an encouraging sign.

Newcastle will spend nearly \$4,500,000 in demolishing slums and rehousing nearly 3,000 people.

Manchester will pull down slums and rehouse 25,000 people now living in them.

Leeds has built over 7,000 houses since the war, nearly as many as have been built by private enterprise, and a big clearance is now contemplated.

Bradford has planned to build 850 houses a year to rehouse the 9,000 slum-dwellers in areas it has condemned.

Blackburn proposes to erect 2,400 houses before 1935. This borough has already spent \$3,500,000 on suburbs planned as Garden Cities.

To what extent has that sensational little "best seller," "God in the Slums" been responsible for this?

## CANADA'S TREASURE CHEST

ONCE again geologists have been delving into Canada's treasure chest of mineral resources and have been rewarded with astounding success. A radium deposit has been secured at Echo Bay, on Great Bear Lake, Alberta, which promises big things.

One ton of the precious radium-bearing deposit has been valued by assayers at \$8,600.

Radium-bearing pitchblende, aver geologists, is not peculiar to the Great Bear Lake vicinity, and it is suggested that it might also be found in the pre-Cambrian shield that is two million square miles in extent.

The Canadian ore, according to expert testimony, is of higher value than the mines in the Belgian Congo, the only large-scale radium-producing mines in the world. It contains approximately 182 milligrams per ton, and is nearly seventeen times as strong as standard Colorado carnotite.

With the increasing use of radium as a potent healing agent, especially in the case of cancer, the discovery is of utmost import to the world.

# THE WORLD AS WE SEE IT

A SURVEY OF THOUGHT AND EVENTS OF TO-DAY: GLIMPSES OF PEOPLES AND PLACES

## DON'T HOLIDAY ON THE MOON THIS YEAR!

Boiling and Freezing Await Unwary Adventurer

SIGHING for more scientific worlds to conquer, two American astronomers, Mr. Edison Pettit and Mr. T. B. Nicholson, took a trip to the Moon, theoretically speaking, of course, and have brought back what is purported to be the most accurate estimate of the temperature of the moon. What they have discovered will not make Earthites particularly desirous of spending their vacation on the Moon, even though speedy transit by rocket be provided!

The two gentlemen measured the heat by a telescope on Mount Wilson.

Their method of measurement was very interesting. When two metals are put in contact they become what is called a thermo-electric couple. This term is used by scientists because an electric current will pass from one to the other of these metals with any rise in temperature. By measuring the current so produced and the distance of the hot body it is possible to calculate the temperature of the hot body.

The two scientists accordingly used the powerful Mount Wilson telescope to focus the light of the Moon on a thermo-electric couple, and from the resulting electric current they made some interesting calculations.

They determined that at full Moon, when the Sun is shining straight up on the face of the Moon visible to us, the temperature at its centre is 273 Fahrenheit, much hotter than boiling water. If ever there was water on the Moon it must have been boiled away and dissipated in space. At the edge of the Moon the temperature was estimated to be 156 degrees, and it was found to fall during an eclipse to 144 below zero, rising again to the original temperature when the shadow went.

In view of these facts about the temperature of the Moon, the first vacationists to visit it must be careful to alight on its bright side, and must be prepared to meet there violent and sudden changes of temperature—above boiling point one day and over 100 degrees below freezing a few days later.

## THE MAGIC OF SPRING

Sunshine has melted the frozen snow, Icicles scatter (sad tears long wept!),

A soft wind is blowing! Ah, truly I know

The magic of Spring from the Earth has crept.

Rivers from mountains swift-rushing come,

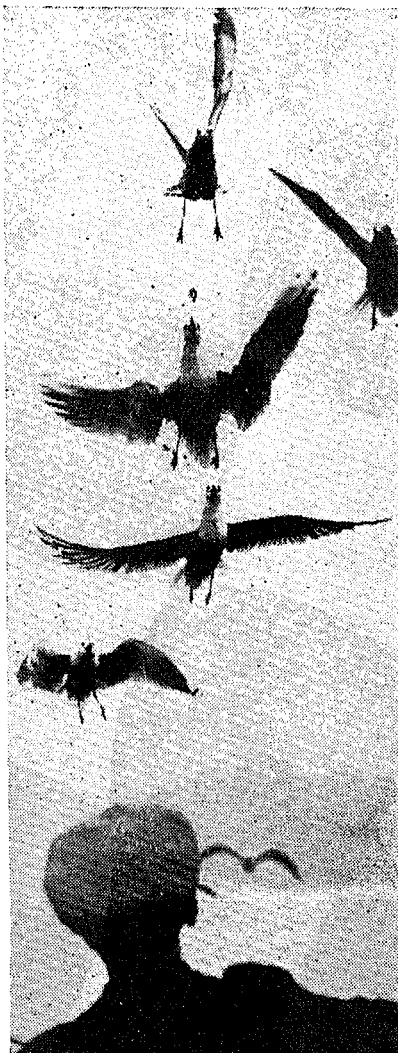
Fresh blows the air with a tingling breath.

Voices are calling that long have been dumb:

Life has melted the heart of Death.

—Estelle Fletcher

## GOSSIP AMONG GULLS?



IS THERE mental telepathy among gulls? If not, then there is something closely approximating it. Some years ago a great plague of mice visited the New Forest and the Forest of Dean, in England. By some mysterious means the news was noised abroad, and birds entirely alien to the district arrived in flocks, including one species of owl which no one had seen there before.

Near Dulwich Park is a football field, which after a game in wet weather, resembled a heavily harrowed field. The next day the field was white with gulls too numerous to count. They were all busy pecking at minute objects in the soil. The objects were likely leatherjackets, the larvae of the crane-fly which are such a pest in the neighborhood. The gulls reaped an abundant harvest, and after that day only the usual frequenters—the winter boarders—of the district were seen. What uncanny means of communication did the gulls have with one another?

## DIAGNOSING WORLD-UNEMPLOYMENT

An Acute Problem Under the Microscope

IT IS assuring to know that an official body is resolutely grappling with world-unemployment. The International Labor Organization held its 51st session in Geneva, in January and the unemployment crisis was given a pre-eminent place in the discussions. It is interesting to note from the Monthly Summary of the proceedings that Canada was represented by Mr. Justice Riddell, who is reported as agreeing with the Argentine delegate who took exception to the report of the Unemployment Committee that the problem was not merely a European one, but one of world proportions.

The analytical minds of delegates from all corners of the globe have been occupied with this most complex problem and it is natural to suppose that certain specific conclusions should have been reached with regard to the causes of unemployment. Some of these, given herewith, are most illuminating:

(a) Excessive production of certain agricultural products said to result partly from an increase in the amount of cultivated land due to faulty estimates of the demand, which is sometimes diminished by under-consumption, leading to inability to sell, to a decrease in the purchasing power of the rural population and consequently to a contraction of outlets for industrial products.

(b) The maladjustment between the production of certain industrial products, such as raw materials and the industrial equipment, and the markets' power of absorption.

(c) The alleged inelasticity in the links whereby effective purchasing power, as expressed in currency and credit, is held by some to be connected with the world's available gold supply and to have been a factor in the unprecedented fall in world prices.

(d) Lack of confidence which is often said to be the cause of an inadequate distribution of gold, of an imperfect circulation of capital and a restriction in the granting of credits, and which, by preventing the financing of countries which are in need of capital and the development of the purchasing power of consumers, is said to have made it impossible to restrict the fall of world prices.

(e) The fall in the price of silver which is said to have brought about a considerable decrease in the purchasing power of countries whose currency is based on that metal, a purchasing power already reduced by the political conditions in some of those countries.

(f) Too high a cost of production in certain countries as a result of physical, geographical or other conditions.

(g) The disturbances in international commerce caused not only by the development of new industrial areas but also by artificial barriers put in the way of international trade and by the difficulties said to be associated with the problem of political debts.

(h) The difficulties in the way of adjusting movements of population to the possibilities of exploiting the resources of the world.

(i) The disorganization of the labor market caused by the extra-rapid development of labor-saving machinery and of the process of rationalization.

Next week we hope to publish the suggestions given by the Committee for the restoration of economic equilibrium.

## GRIZZLY DISAPPEARING

A census of the Canadian grizzly bear has been taken, and it is found that his numbers have decreased 37 per cent. in the last five years. At this rate, and unless there is Government intervention, the grizzly is doomed to extinction at a comparatively early date.

## JAPAN'S GROWTH

JAPAN'S population is increasing at the astounding rate of a million a year, and now has nearly sixty-six millions.

As recently as 1919 the growth was less than 600,000 a year, and it is suggested in explanation that close attention to hygiene is constantly given while the birth-rate is steadily maintained.

The area of Japan is comparatively small to have such an enormous population, the group of islands being

only 148,000 square miles in extent, and much of this is of a mountainous character.

Comparing Japan's population with the white races of the British Empire whose total land area is one-fourth of the world, we find that the latter has only four millions more than the tiny Japanese islands.

## NEW FIELD CORPS

### Seven at the Cross

NOTRE DAME WEST (Ensign and Mrs. Hartas)—Last week we were favored by a visit from the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Burrows, and Staff-Captain Ursaki. On this occasion the Montreal Social Corps was welcomed as a Field Corps into the Division. We feel and know that the Divisional Commander was used of God. Much blessing attended the meetings. We closed this eventful day with seven at the Cross.

### SOO ENTHUSIASM

SAULT STE. MARIE I (Adjutant Mrs. Walters)—Last week-end was one of blessing and encouragement to all when Major and Mrs. Owen visited us. After journeying all day, the Specials, Major and Mrs. Owen, arrived "ready for action."

Sunday morning will not soon be forgotten. The Band and comrades journeyed in cars to the Children's Shelter, which is located beyond the city limits. About sixty children enjoyed the hearty songs, the Band accompanying. Mr. Cornell, the Superintendent, came out on the grounds and made us feel at home. The morning Holiness meeting was one of profit and uplift. In the afternoon the Major, with the jail sergeants, conducted a meeting in the prison, while Mrs. Owen and the Corps Officers were active with the Young People.

Another rousing Open-air in the evening and then the final battle for seekers. Mrs. Major Owen's solos were a source of real blessing.

On Monday afternoon a journey was taken to the U.S.A. Sault Ste. Marie, where the Ministerial Associations of both Canadian and U.S.A. centres gathered.—W.

### GARRISON BATTLERS

BEDFORD PARK (Ensign Russell, Lieutenant Gaylard)—Last Sunday Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders, with four men Cadets, visited our Corps. Splendid open-air and indoor meetings were held.

The Colonel's messages through the day were of great inspiration, as were Mrs. Saunders' words. The singing was of the highest order.

Following the urgent appeal at night, one seeker was led to the Cross.

### DAY OF BLESSING

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—The leaders of the special Mother's Day services were Ensign and Mrs. J. Wood, from Territorial Headquarters. The special song-sheets provided were in use throughout the day.

A suitable duet sung feelingly by our visitors, and a brief talk by Cadet Sinosik contributed to the success of the meeting. An instructive address by Ensign Wood brought to a conclusion a very helpful Holiness meeting.

The Cadets were in charge of the afternoon praise meeting, which was held in real old-fashioned style. Cadet Chipper delivered the Bible message.

Previous to the evening meeting a short song service was held. In this last meeting of the day, the Senior Altar service was held in connection with the Self-Denial effort. Cadet McDowell spoke briefly, and again we were blessed through the singing of Ensign and Mrs. Wood. The responsive Scripture reading from the song-sheet was used in this gathering, and Mrs. Wood brought a very forceful message from the Word of God.

God has been with us in a very gracious way of late and a number of seekers have knelt at the Altar.

## MAN SURRENDERS RUBBING ALCOHOL

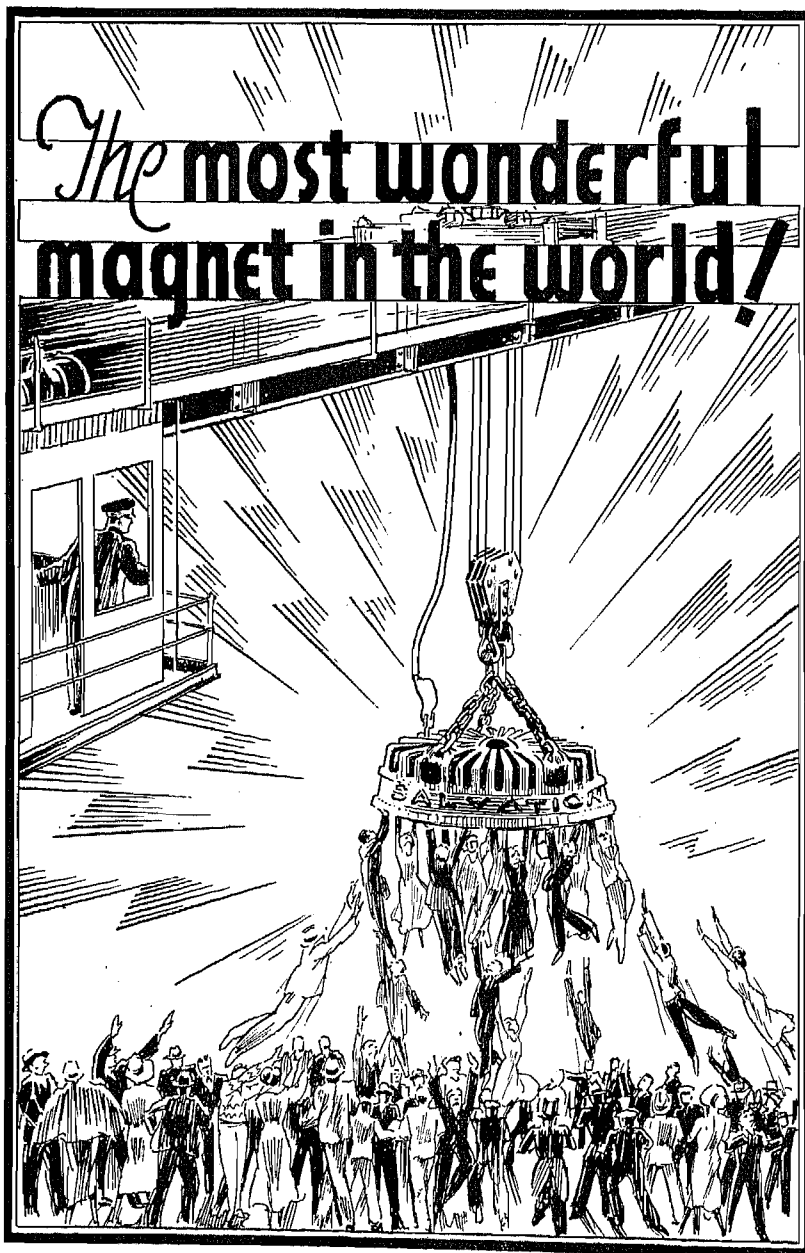
### After Struggle Finds Salvation in Mother's Day Meeting

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—Mother's Day brought a number of unusual features and intensely interesting happenings. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Saunders were our Specials; they were assisted by Adjutant MacGillivray and nine lassie Cadets.

From the earliest moments of the Holiness meeting sacred memories were stirred and the gracious presence of the influence of God's Spirit was manifest. Cadet Knaap who entered the Garrison from the Temple, gave a heart-searching three-minute talk, and the Colonel, by apt illustration and earnest appeal, spoke to the minds and probed the hearts of his hearers.

thrilling story of his experiences. The Colonel dedicated a little girl, then the Cadets presented an interesting and impressive recital, entitled: "The Spirit of Motherhood."

The night meeting was well attended and created deep feeling. The singing and speaking of the Cadets, as well as the message in song from the Temple Brigade and the rendering of "Mother's Prayer" by the Band, added greatly to the influence of the service. Not only was the meeting in celebration of Mother's Day, but the Self-Denial Altar service was held, in which many participated. The Colonel's remarks were based on the story of the Prodigal Son and the Loving Father. Many



When the writer was taking up the offering, a man whose face was bathed with tears, drew from his pocket a flask partly full of rubbing alcohol, from which he had been drinking, and laid it on the collection plate. When the flask was passed to the platform and the Colonel told his audience what had taken place, the people were greatly moved. The man went to the Penitent-form and claimed Salvation after a hard struggle.

The afternoon service was full of varied interest. Ensign Hranriuc, who is a native of Roumania, and who is returning to Canada West after an eight-months' visit to his native land, told a wonderful and

hearts were touched and one man, sixty-two years of age, sought forgiveness at the Mercy-seat. Hallelujah!—D. Shankland.

### FIVE CAPTURES

NEW LISKEARD (Captain and Mrs. Underhill)—We are experiencing joyous soul-saving times at our Corps. On a recent Sunday we had five seekers at the Mercy-seat.

A Soldiers' tea was a real rallying of the forces recently, when almost every Soldier was present.

Self-Denial is on in earnest. Our hopes are high for a smashed target. Our Home League membership now numbers thirty-three.—L.U.

## NOVEL METHODS

### Backsliders Return to God

FAIRBANK (Ensign and Mrs. H. Wood)—The Salvation Singers took Fairbank by storm, the packed Hall amply testifying to the fact. Their novel method of running a meeting, by a series of appealing vocal octets and pithy sermonettes, was an inspiration and blessing to all. Mrs. Staff-Captain Mundy, by the aid of her concertina, ably piloted the proceedings and put forth whole-hearted efforts to make both outdoor and indoor meetings a success.

An encouraging feature was the restoration of a backslider. Rising from the Penitent-form he spoke of the constant yearning that was always present with him to return, and rejoiced that he had finally responded. This is the second backslider restored within the last month. Three men Cadets were present and assisted materially at all meetings.

The Altar service in the evening meeting, was the occasion of a generous response from the Fairbank comrades, many of whom have done splendidly in collecting, as their "flags" indicate on the wall chart. Cartridges are on the up-grade and Young People's activities flourishing.

### FILLING THE GAPS

OWEN SOUND (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)—Major Spooner conducted the week-end services at Owen Sound. Rain seriously interfered with the program on Saturday, notwithstanding which a splendid Open-air was held. A splendid number gathered for the Holiness meeting, when the Major conducted an enrolment of Soldiers, and dedicated to God the infant child of Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson.

The Major spoke helpfully to the attendants at the Company meeting and afterwards met the Young People's Workers in Council. The night meeting took the form of a memorial service for the late Captain Lillian Clark. Band, Songsters and a mixed quartet took part in this service. A number of comrades who had known and loved the Captain spoke of their knowledge of her faithfulness and devotion. Major Spooner gave a strong message, and four comrades gave themselves afresh to God.—W.K.

### REFORMATORY VISITED

GUELPH (Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)—Brigadier Bloss conducted the Sunday evening service, when a time of rich upliftment was experienced. During the remainder of the day the Brigadier led two most profitable gatherings at the Ontario Reformatory, just on the outskirts of the city.

Envoy Pilcher conducted the Saturday afternoon gatherings at the Citadel with much blessing.

### SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN

Over three hundred people gathered in the Opera House at Caledonia on Sunday evening to hear Staff-Captain Hurd's vivid address on The Army's work throughout the world.

Reeve C. N. Aldridge presided, being supported by Rev. W. F. Spidell and other leading citizens. A special program was provided by local talent, and the Hamilton V Band. Commandant Harding and Ensign Dickinson also took part in the service.

On Sunday morning the Staff-Captain spoke in the Grimsby United Church, and in the afternoon a splendid service was conducted in the theatre at Hagersville.